



UNFORGIVEN • MELROSE PLACE

HOMELY
ALONE

CRACKED

\$1.75
\$2.25
FOREIGN/
CANADA
#278
JAN. '93

HOME
ALONe $2\frac{1}{2}$
ZIT HAPPENS!



WE OXYCUTE MACAULAY CULKIN!
SEVEN IN

Don
Martin's

ONE FINE DAY IN THE ANDES



CRACKED

441 LEXINGTON AVE., N.Y., N.Y. 10017



JAN. '93 #278

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publisher

LOU SILVERSTONE ANDY SIMMONS

editor

editor

CLIFF MOTT

art director/associate editor

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associate editor

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE

clod up in the corner

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STEVE STRANGIO, ANDY SIMMONS, SCOTT FRANKLIN, ERIC
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BENNETT, FRANK BORTH, scribblers

COVER-SEVERIN
INSIDE COVER-MARTIN
INSIDE BACK COVER-SEVERIN/MOTT
BACK COVER-WONG



CRACKED (USPS 801 000) is published monthly except February, April and June by Globe Communications Corp., P.O. Box 51, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Editorial offices located at (2nd fl.) 441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Single copy price \$1.75; Canada and Foreign \$2.25. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions is \$14.40; outside U.S.A. \$18.90. Subscription orders, inquiries concerning subscriptions and changes of address to be sent to CRACKED Magazine, Subscription Department, P.O. BOX 114, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Mailing labels should accompany inquiries and change of address advice. Allow 10 weeks for processing subscriptions and for effective response to above. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE is paid at Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979 and additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to CRACKED Magazine, Subscription, P.O. Box 114, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Copyright 1993 by Globe Communications Corp. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados según la Convención Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artística. Title trademark registered in the U.S. Patent Office. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Characters and places named in CRACKED are fictitious. Similarity, without satiric purpose, to any living person is coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA. ISSN #0883-6361.

BACK

THE CRACKED SURVEY

Where did you learn your values from?

- 22% Bruce Willis movies
- 21% 1-900-HOT-BABE
- 17% The graffiti in the stall closest to the sink
- 15% Used-car salesmen
- 10% My mother's divorce lawyer
- 8% My dog, Stinky
- 6% The lady on the corner who talks to herself in pig Latin
- 1% Parents/school/religion

CORRECTION

Due to interference on the satellite link with our syndicates, last Tuesday's "Cooking Made Easy" column suffered from an undetected garbling with a story about Afghanistan. Readers should NOT add 32 rockets and 105 mortar shells to the tuna casserole, then cook at 425° until the UN Secretary-General suggests a solution of egg white and mushroom soup.

FUN FACTS

Da Vinci's 'Mona Lisa', when examined with infrared scanning...looks pretty cool!

The CIA's secret plans to overthrow Saddam Hussein...are not sold in most bookstores!

BAR GRAPH

After hanging around in bars, rectangles feel woozy and have to lie down.

WHATTHE...



11 Alternative Names for the Mascot of the 1996 Olympics, "Whatizit"...

MyGoditsalive
Getitawayfromme
Youfrightenme
Dontworryitwonthurtyou
Couldntyouthinkofanythingbetter
Mayihavechangeforadollar
WhyAtlanta
Whocameupwiththisideaanyway
ReadCrackedmagazine
Andysimmonsisagreatguy
LouCliffDanandBarryareslobs



All men should realize that when a woman says "No" to sex, she means "No"! But just in case, Calvin Klein has released a new line of clothing called "A Knight on the Town." This attractive outfit lets you look good and feel safe at the same time.

RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,

Happy Thanksgiving? Easy for you to say.

A. Turkey
The Supermarket

Dear Cracked,

Happy Thanksgiving? Easy for you to say.

American Indian
Stuck-on-the-Reservation, OK

Dear Cracked,

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

A. Mime
Locked-in-his-Imaginary-Box,
NY

Dear Cracked,

I claim this Backwash Section in the name of my Queen, Isabella!

Columbus
Backwash, USA

Dear Cracked,

So, you didn't eat me on Friday. And now it's the weekend, and you think you're safe. Wrong. You'll be back in school on Monday, and I'll still be here. In fact, I'll be here all month. And sooner or later, you'll get hungry. And then I'll get you.

The Meatloaf
The School Cafeteria

Dear Cracked,

Single white female seeks roommate who won't murder her.

Bridget Fonda
Her-Apartment, NY

Dear Cracked,

I'm on a seafood diet. I see food; I eat it.

John Candy
Rolling-in-Dough, CA

wash.

Dear Cracked,

My family values? About \$5,000,000.

George Bush
The Bank

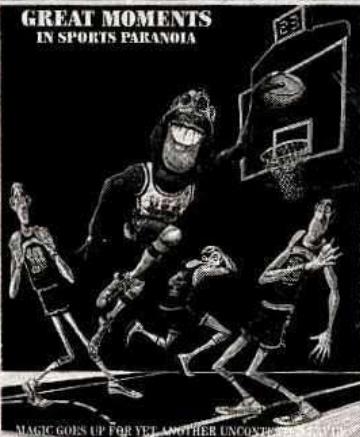
Dear Cracked,

This is 'Unforgiven', the most popular motion picture in the world. So ask yourself one question, punk: do I feel like seeing a movie? Go ahead...**make my money.**

Clint Eastwood
Big Money, CA

AN OPEN LETTER TO OUR READERS

GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORTS PARANOIA



That Magic Back Cover

"I hate you!"
"I loathe you!"
"I despise you!"
"I despise your dog, too!"

These are just a few choice comments culled from letters we've received concerning our Magic Johnson back cover of a few issues ago (issue #275).

Some other readers reminded us that there is nothing funny about AIDS. How right they are. Many of us here at Cracked have friends who have contracted the HIV virus and some of them have even passed away due to complications caused by AIDS. The disease has touched us all.

Making fun of Magic or AIDS was not our intention. Those who are so paranoid and ignorant that they would shun HIV and AIDS victims, such as the Australian Olympic Basketball Team, which at first refused to play against Magic, were our *true* targets.

8 THINGS NOT TO SAY WHEN FIRST MEETING YOUR DATE'S PARENTS

"Is that your other daughter? Can I have her, too?"
"You don't mind if I pee in this vase, do you?"
"Thank God I got that weekend pass from prison!"
"The little green men told me we're going to have a good time tonight."
"Will you scratch the itch on my back-side?"
"\$\$&!%€!*(%&! #\$_& ..."
"Keep your hands up and tell me where the wall safe is!"
"Wanna see my scars?"



Until the new highway is officially opened, commuters are asked to continue to use the Millers' bedroom off-ramp to get downtown. We regret any inconvenience.

VIERING OFF by Jed Vier



Cannibal Entrepreneurs

...NOT!
by Larry McCloud

- Dan Quayle becomes the president of Mensa.
- McDonald's adds "McSpleen" to its menu.
- Spike Lee makes a loving and caring film about white folks.
- The Hubble Telescope discovers a "Jiffy Lube" on Mars.
- Woody Allen opens a day-care center.
- A college underclassman decides to stay in school and refuses a 5-million-dollar salary from a professional team.
- Donald Trump builds something without putting his name on it.
- George Steinbrenner is cheered at Yankee Stadium.
- Vanilla Ice wins a Grammy for "Best Original Composition."
- A health-conscious Cher takes the silicone out of her body.

FUN FACTS

The strange language of the Yucca Indians of northern Venezuela...has no word for 'sitcom'!

Howdy. I'm Clint Beastwood, and I'm finally back in the saddle again. I play Wool Mummy, a gunfighter turned pig farmer.

That makes this a **pork-chop** Western instead of a spaghetti Western. I'm Nerd, Clint's partner, and believe me, he's no Kevin Costner.

Speaking of pigs, I'm the Sheriff. This is my first time in the saddle, so you might say I was a tenderfoot, only it ain't my foot that's tender.

Join us for the Cracked version of the first four-oink Western...



GUNFORGIVEN



WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

They should be hung
for what they did. We
women are tired of
being sex objects.

You gals ain't
getting paid to
hook rugs.
Besides, why all
the fuss? That
gal ain't dead.

Yeah, but she's
damaged
goods. Nobody
wants a working
girl with the
Mark of Zorro
carved on her
kisser.

Well, she
shouldn'ta
laughed at
me, and
called me
Tiny Tim.

What are you
complainin' about? They
call me Little Bull.
Anyways, the sentence for
you two is to give this
gentleman 7 ponies for
ruinin' his property.

That ain't no punishment. I'm
offering a week's supply of
freebies and a thousand
dollars to anybody that kills
those two creeps.



You Wool Mummy, the meanest cold-blooded killer the West has ever seen? You was my hero, sayin' stuff like, "Make my day," and then blowin' away women and kids.

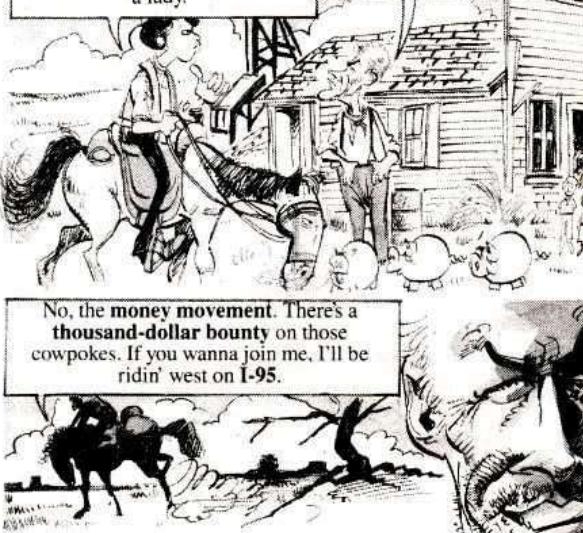
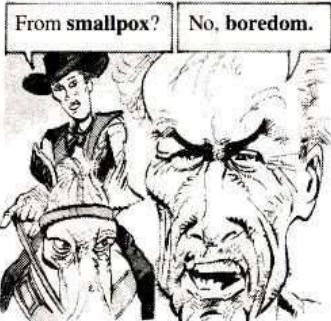
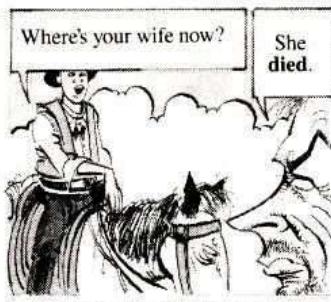
I ain't like that anymore; my wife showed me the error of my ways. I ain't had a drink, raised hell, shot anybody or been with a woman for ten years.

Where's your wife now?

She died.

I'm the Schnottnosed Kid, and I want you to help me kill two cowboys, 'cause they cut up a lady.

Are you involved with the feminist movement?



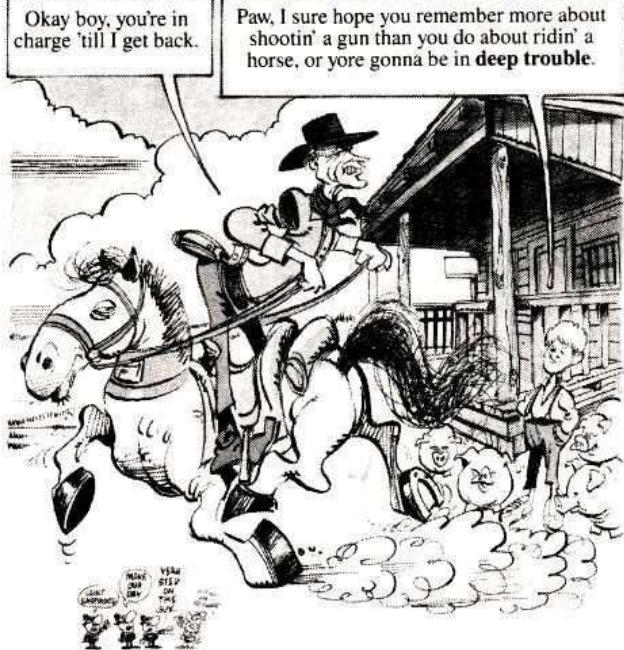
Son, we need the money. I'm gonna join the **Schnottnosed Kid**. You'll be home alone.

Yaaaahh! Man, I always wanted to do that.

Okay boy, you're in charge 'till I get back.

Paw, I sure hope you remember more about shootin' a gun than you do about ridin' a horse, or yore gonna be in deep trouble.

Nerd, I want you to come with me to kill a couple of guys.



Wool, when was the last time you killed somebody?

Ten years ago. Don't worry, killing is like ridin' a horse. You never forget how to do it.

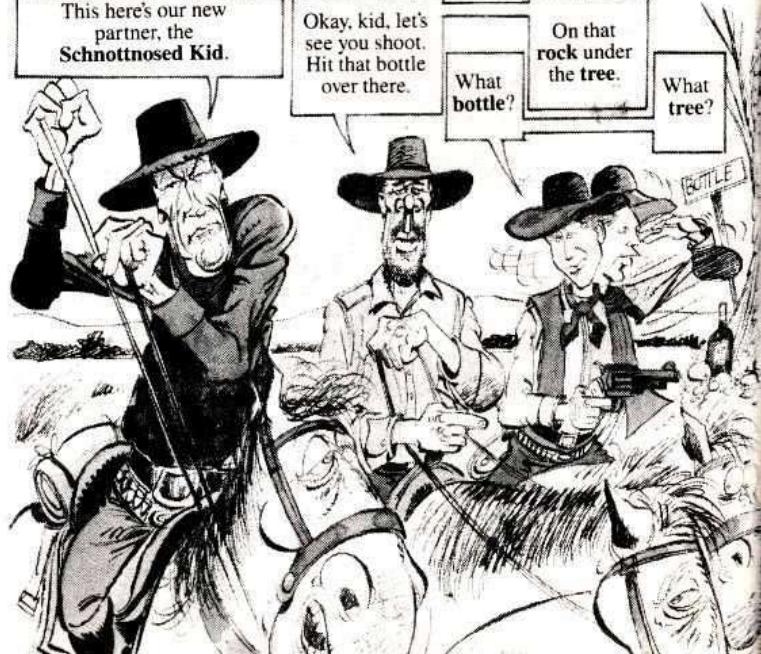
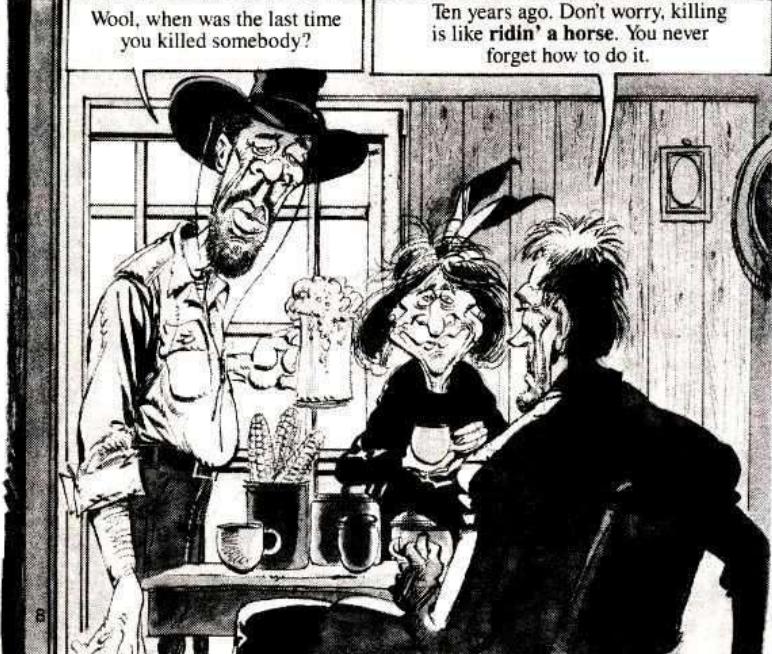
This here's our new partner, the **Schnottnosed Kid**.

Okay, kid, let's see you shoot. Hit that bottle over there.

On that rock under the tree.

What bottle?

What tree?



This is the first politically correct gang of killers: an African-American, a senior citizen who can't get on his horse and a handicapped gunslinger.

I ain't handicapped. I can see; I never miss from three feet away. Well, hardly ever.

Sheriff, a gunslinger just arrived in town. He's probably lookin' to collect that bounty.

What kind of horse was he riding?

He wasn't on no horse; he came by train.

I guess you'd call that progress, commuter gunfighters.



Well, if it ain't Limey Slob.

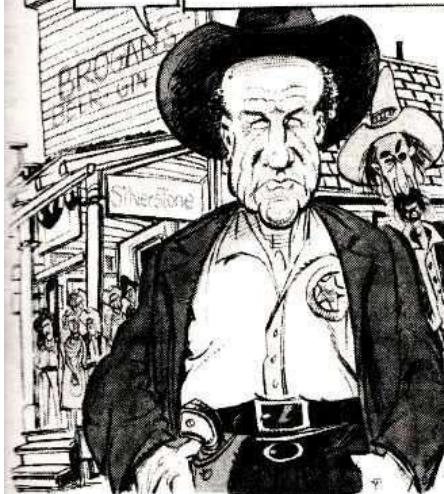
I say, it's Little Bull! How are you, old bean? I was just explaining to these chaps that you colonists ought to elect a Queen instead of a President.

A Queen in the White House? You must be one of them Eastern liberals. Pat Robertson warned us about.

Gimme your gun, Slob.

Oof! I thought the U.S. Constitution guaranteed the right to bear arms.

This ain't the Yewnited States. This is Big Booze, and me and my boys is the only ones that can tote guns.



Are you carryin' a weapon?

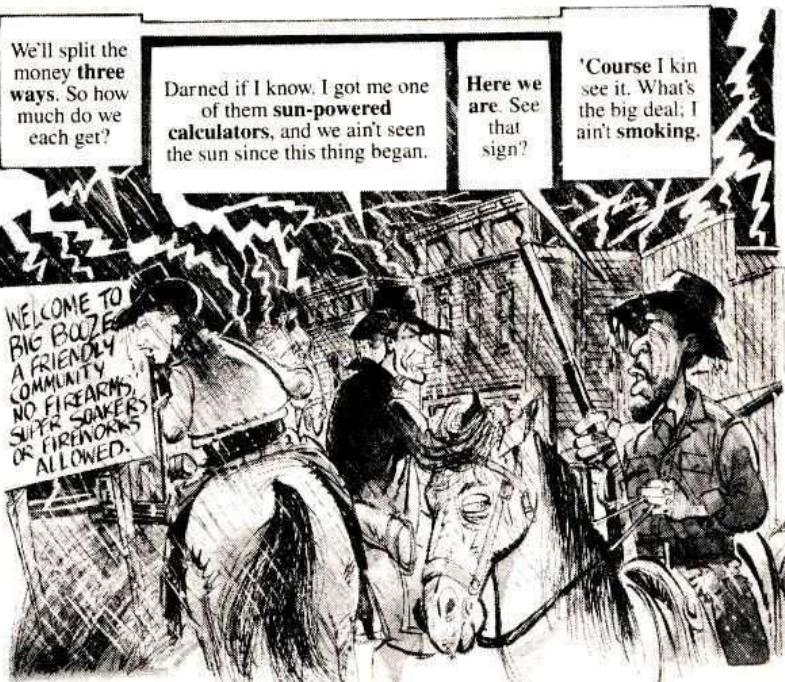
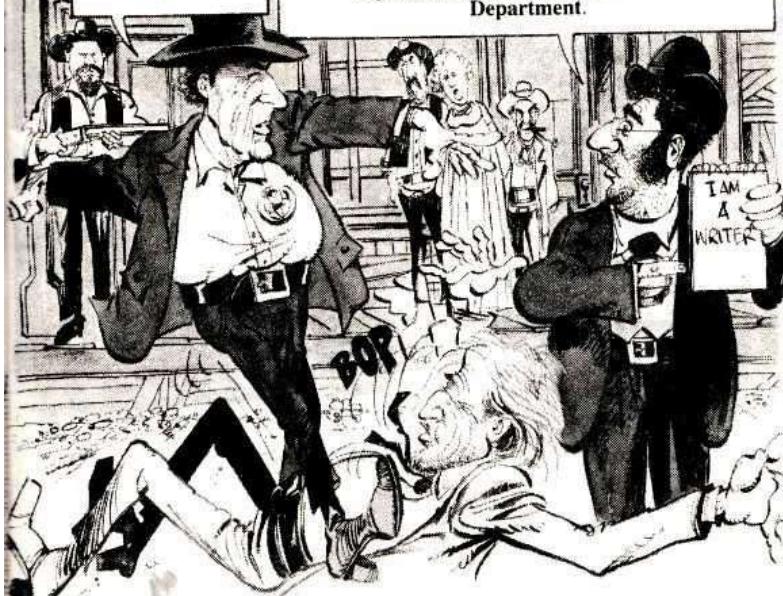
No, I'm a writer. I'm doing a biography of Limey Slob, but I think I'd rather write about you. You'd be a splendid role model for the L.A. Police Department.

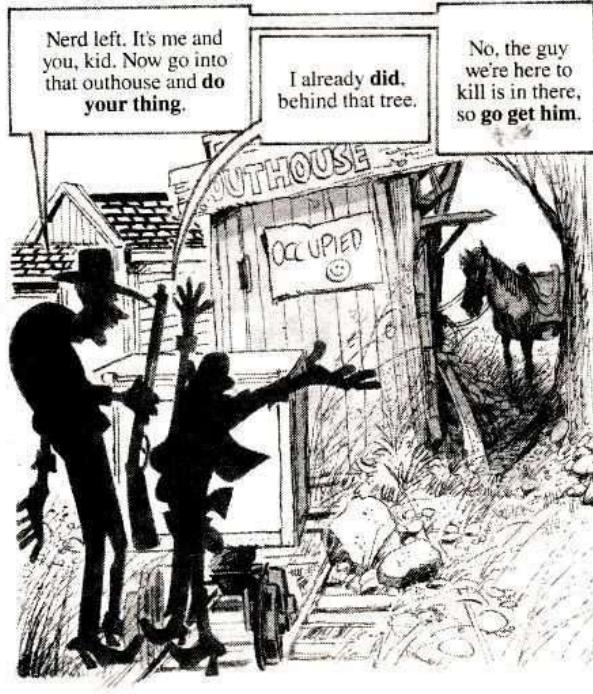
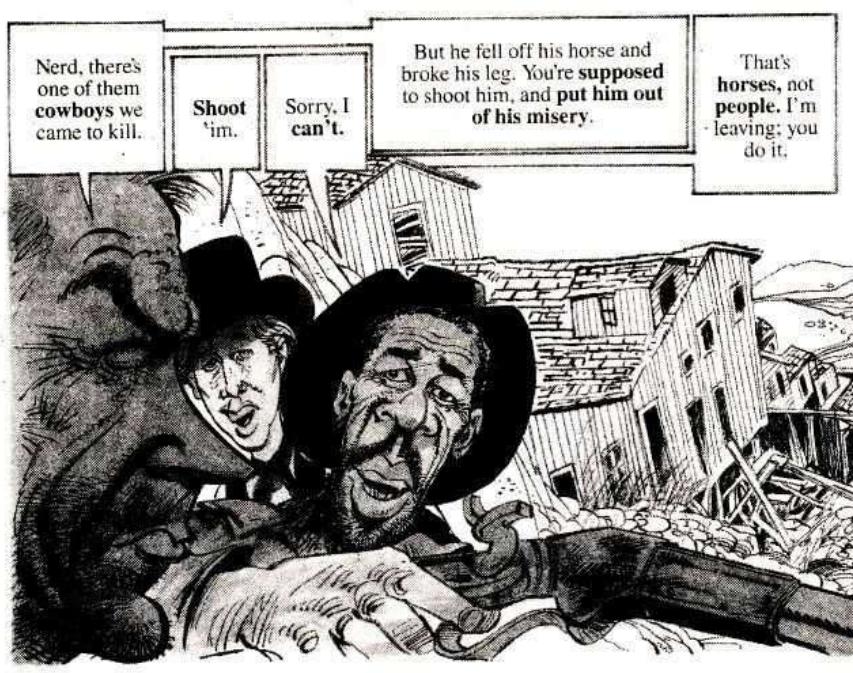
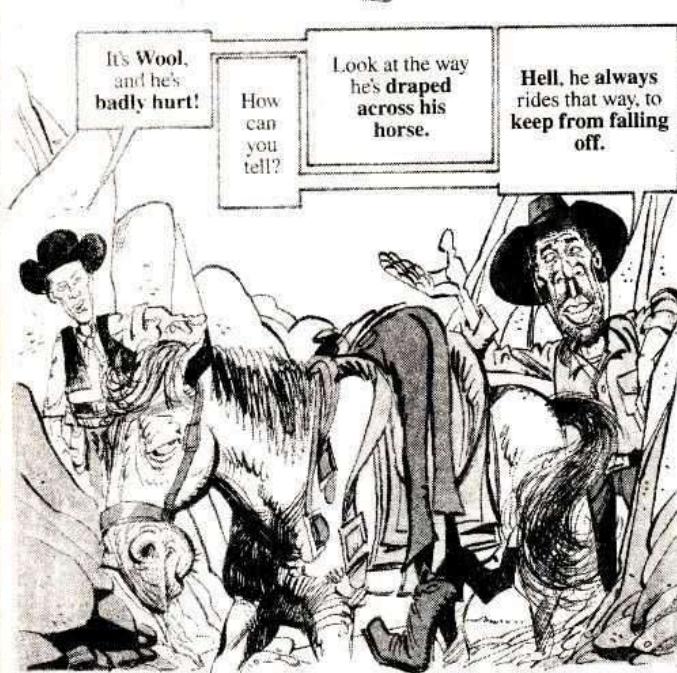
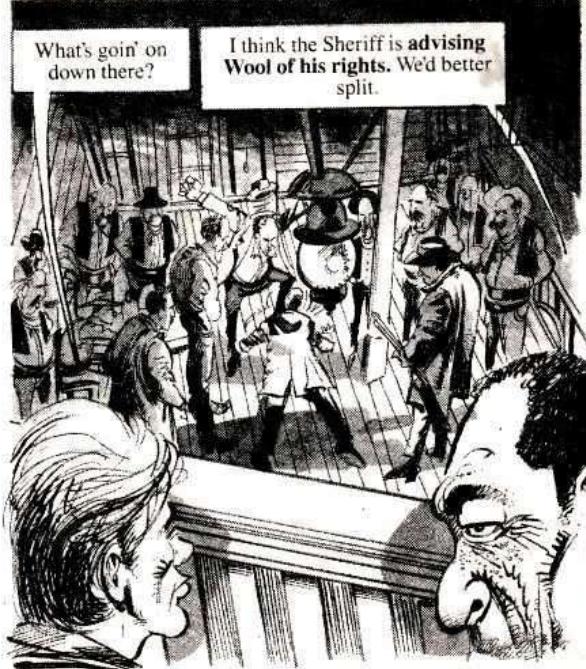
We'll split the money three ways. So how much do we each get?

Darned if I know. I got me one of them sun-powered calculators, and we ain't seen the sun since this thing began.

Here we are. See that sign?

'Course I kin see it. What's the big deal; I ain't smoking.





Can't you **read**? The sign says
OCCUPIED. Argggh.

I got my **first kill**. Man, I
blew that sucker away. Now
I feel like I'm gonna **blow**
chunks. I mean, don't they
ever clean that outhouse?

It ain't easy, **killing a man**. He'll never
breathe this polluted air again,
never pay taxes, never again swim in the
filthy, radioactive river or eat
contaminated seafood.

We shoulda let him **live**,
and suffer along with
the rest of us.

Wool, the Sheriff
killed your friend
by mistake.

By mistake?

He didn't mean to
kill him; he was
having too much fun
beating up on him.

AW SHUCKS,
HE CROAKED!

The other two are
probably headed for
Texas.

Wrong,
Sheriff.

You just shot an
unarmed man!

I prefer it that way. He
ain't got nothing to shoot
back with.

Makes
sense to
me.

Yore next, Sheriff. The rest of
you get outta here, or I'll kill
you, your wives, your kids,
your pets and your
houseplants.

Let's rush him;
there's one of
him and eight
of us.

You rush him. I'm
goin' home and
perfecchin' my
begonias.

I'd really
like to
write
about you.

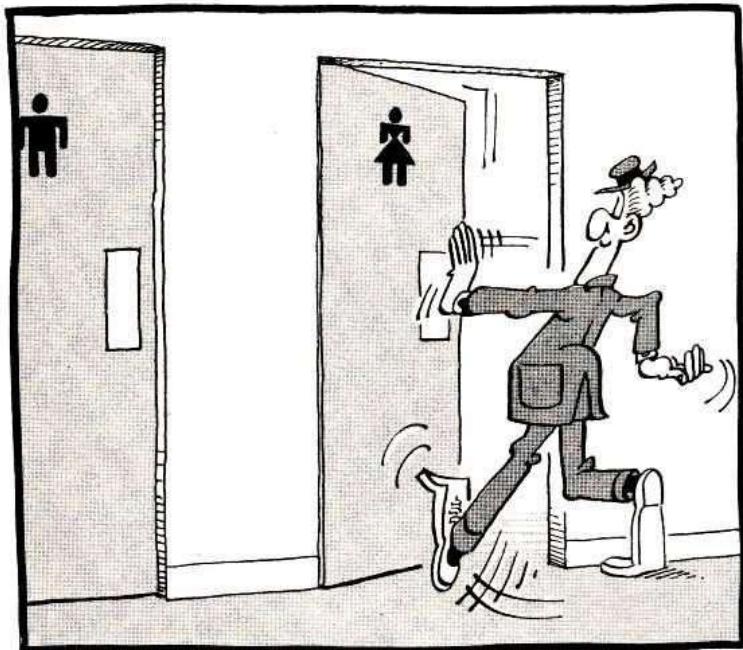
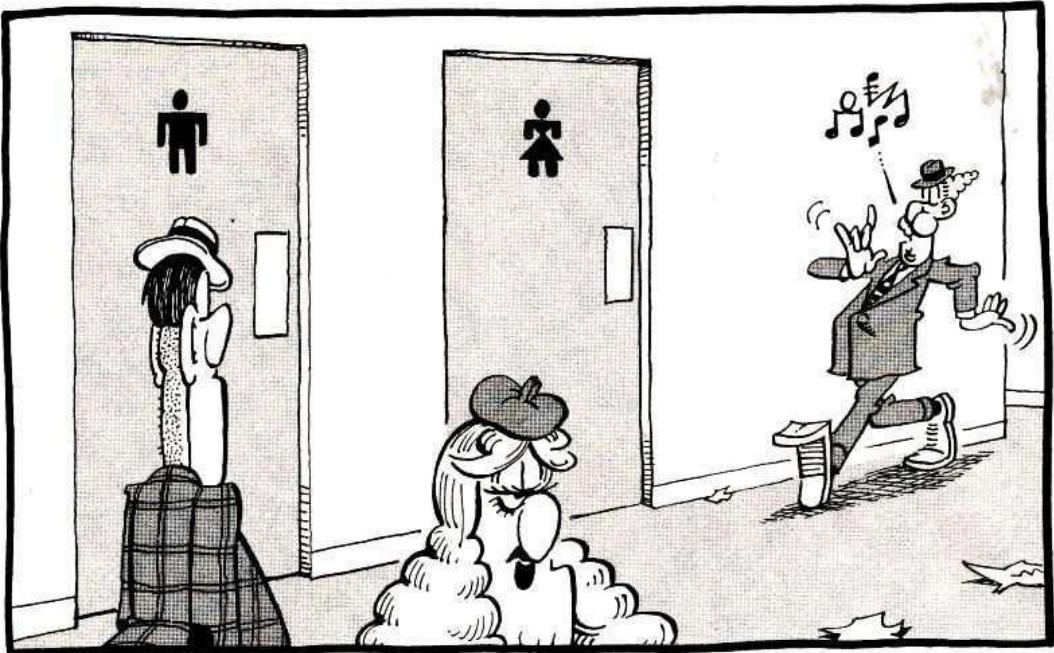
What
have
you
written?

Pink Cadillac'.
'The Rookie'.
'White Hunter...
ARGGHH!!

Wool Mummy disappeared. Rumor
has it that he moved to San
Francisco, changed his name to
Dirty Harry Callahan and became
a lawman famous for killing people.

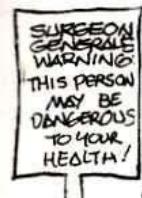
Don Martin's

EARLY ONE MORNING AT THE BUS STATION



EACH DAY OUR LIVES BECOME MORE AND MORE REGULATED. CITY ORDINANCES, STATE CODES AND FEDERAL LAWS ALL COMBINE TO TELL US WHAT WE CAN DO, WHEN WE CAN DO IT, AND WHICH PRISON SYSTEM WE'LL BE LIVING IN IF WE DON'T OBEY! BUT IF YOU THINK THINGS ARE BAD NOW, JUST WAIT! PLANS ARE BEING DRAWN UP WHICH WILL EXTEND THESE RULES EVEN FURTHER! SOON IT'LL BE A WHOLE NEW RAT RACE.

WRITER: VAN BIRCHER
ARTIST: DON OREHEY



WHEN GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS APPLY TO THE WILD KINGDOM!

KANGAROOS WILL HAVE
TO USE CAR SEATS!

AND AIR
BAGS BY
'96!

WHAT
A
BUMMER!

NOW
HE TELLS
ME!

ELEPHANTS WILL HAVE TO
EQUIP THEMSELVES WITH
BACK-UP BEEPERS AND
LIGHTS!

WHAT ABOUT THE
GIRAFFE? YOU'VE
GUESSED IT... BEACON
LIGHTS!

ALL PREY WILL HAVE TO PROMINENTLY
DISPLAY A LIST OF INGREDIENTS,
ADDITIVES AND FAT CONTENT!

CREAMY
CHEESE
CENTER

INGREDIENTS: WATER, BONES,
GUTS, FLESH, TAIL, SNOUT, TEETH,
EYEBALLS
VITAMINS
VITAMIN A
VITAMIN B
VITAMIN C
IRON
CALCIUM

US RDAs:

5%

55%

10%

24%

18%

BITE
SIZE

SNAKES WILL BE REQUIRED TO
WEAR THE FOLLOWING WARNING:
SNAKE BITES MIGHT BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH!

TO CUT DOWN ON NOISE
POLLUTION ALL LIONS MUST
MUFFLE THEIR ROARING
FROM 11 P.M. TILL 5 A.M.!



BIRDS WILL HAVE TO DEMOLISH THEIR OLD NESTS, INSTEAD OF SIMPLY ABANDONING THEM!

NO CATERPILLAR WILL BE ALLOWED TO OCCUPY ITS COCOON BEFORE A BUILDING INSPECTOR CERTIFIES THAT IT HAS MET ALL LOCAL CODE REQUIREMENTS!

SORRY, BUT YOU STILL NEED PLUMBING AND HEATING IN THERE!

ALL BEAVERS MUST ABIDE BY ZONING REGULATIONS!

WHERE'S YOUR BUILDING PERMIT?

GRACIAS
BUILDING
INSPECTOR

ALL BATS, BIRDS AND FLYING BUGS WILL BE REQUIRED TO WEAR PARACHUTES!

BUTTERFLIES WILL HAVE TO FILE DETAILED FLIGHT PLANS WITH THE FAA BEFORE LEAVING THE GROUND!

CONTRACTORS
B.B. BEAVER
and COMPANY

BACTERIA WITH SPECIAL HEALTH CONDITIONS WILL HAVE TO WEAR MEDICAL BRACELETS!

WARNING:
I AM ALLERGIC
TO PENICILLIN!

ELECTRIC EELS WILL HAVE TO BE FUSED!

Have you always wanted to be a rock star, but lacked the talent? Thanks to modern technology's new keyboards, all you have to do is push a few buttons, and — voila! — you, too, can sound just like your favorite band! Still, these keyboards have lacked a few buttons crucial to anyone who wants to sound EXACTLY like a contemporary, popular artist. That is, they've lacked 'em until . . .

OUR REAL KEYBOARD FOR

LYRICS:
Dan Birtcher

PYROTECHNICS:
Bruce Bolinger

ROCK STAR WANNABES!

BACKWARD MESSAGES — 192 common phrases which sound kind of dirty when reversed and slowed.

COMPASSION — a few heartfelt words for the chorus of the latest star-studded 'cause' song.

APOLOGIES — use on hotel staff, fans locked out of oversold concerts, parents of fans killed because of festival seating, etc.

PLEADING THE FIFTH — makes those late-night drug busts that much easier to take.

HE'S BAAACK! — endless tape loop allows you to proclaim your comeback attempts as often as the old pros do.

PLAGIARISM DENIALS — in 6 different tones of righteous indignation.

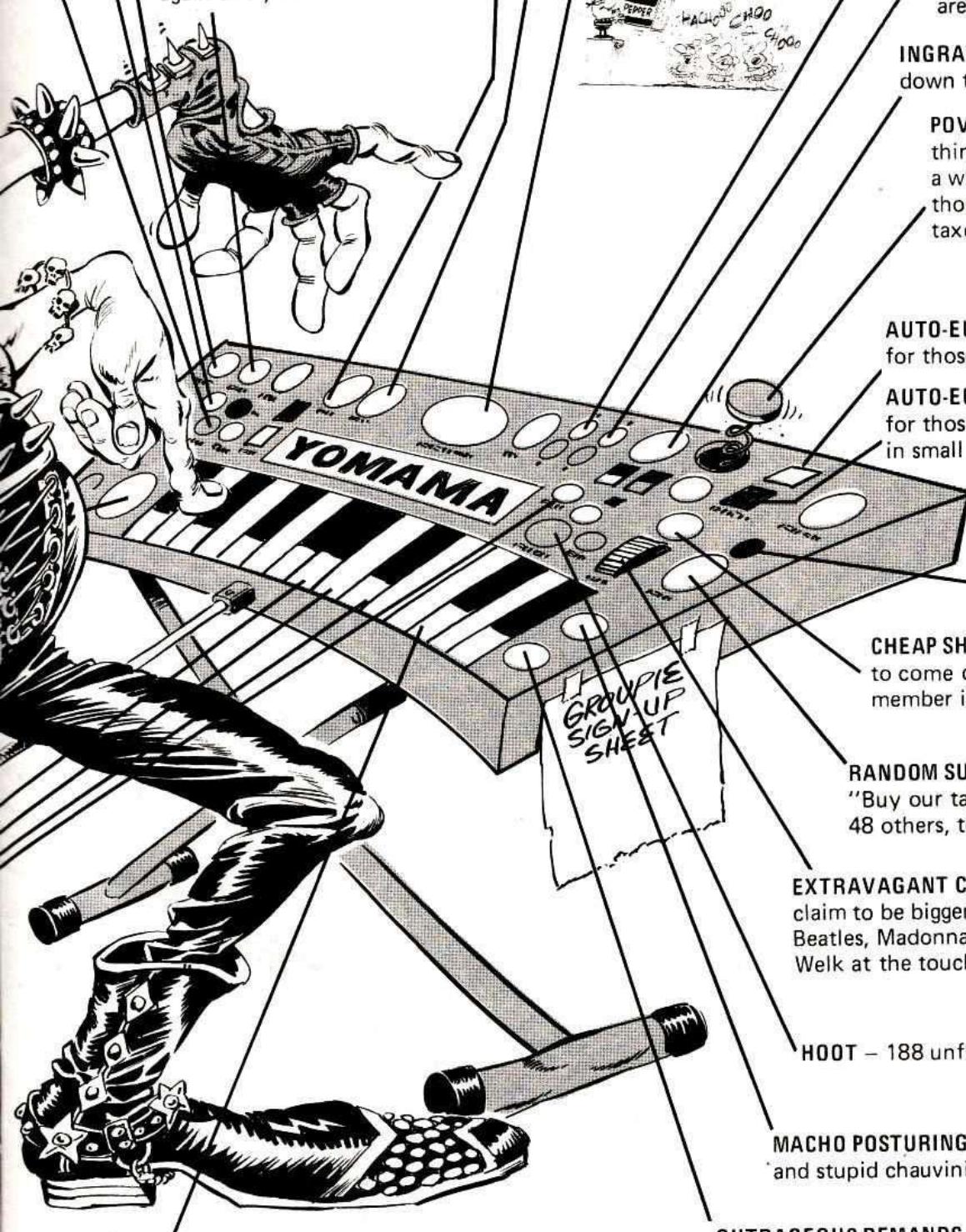
PCDs — Politically Correct Declarations on the environment, South Africa, AIDS, homelessness and animal rights; with expandable memory to accommodate latest concern-of-the-month.

COME-ON LINES – field-tested words which make picking up groupies a breeze.

BACKBITING – continues your quarrel with fellow band members while you get on with real work.

REBIRTH – Betty Ford Center-approved ‘turning over a new leaf’ declarations.

AUTO-EXCUSE – lame reasons why you didn’t win a Grammy again this year.



PATERNITY DENIALS – can be programmed to play between once a month and 16 times a day automatically, with manual override for emergency denials.

DRUNKEN INSULTS – choose from those directed at a) the press, b) club managers, c) agents, d) ex-wives, or e) a nice mix of a-d.

AUTO-RHYME – spews forth mindlessly rhyming lyrics like the best rappers.



OBSCENE FILLS – for those times you just can’t be bothered with real lyrics.

YOUR HIT PARADE – 32 different offers of payola to radio DJs who play your records, none of which are provable in court.

INGRATITUDE – automatically puts down those who gave you your start.

POVERTY CLAIMS – just the thing for keeping that mansion a while longer in the face of those IRS demands for back taxes.

AUTO-EULOGIES 1 – a few words for those peers who OD’d.

AUTO-EULOGIES 2 – a few words for those peers who chose to fly in small planes.

GENIUS – stock answers to stock interview questions.

CHEAP SHOTS – can be programmed to come on whenever ex-band member is within earshot.

RANDOM SUBLIMINALS – “Eat your peas!” “Buy our tapes!” “Kill your parents!” 48 others, too.

EXTRAVAGANT COMPARISONS – claim to be bigger than Elvis, the Beatles, Madonna, or Lawrence Welk at the touch of a button.

HOOT – 188 unflattering nicknames for roadies.

MACHO POSTURING – throws in ridiculous boasts and stupid chauvinist comments when depressed.

OUTRAGEOUS DEMANDS – 107 of the things most often requested by rock stars, including big bucks, limos, high royalty payments, the moon (perfect for contract negotiations), arranging charity payments, etc.

TALENT – 539 of the all-time greatest singers you can lip-synch to when your own voice sounds like Elmer Fudd’s.

WHO ELSE IS

WRITER: SPARK ARTIST: JIM BENNETT

She dares to tell the truth!

She has nothing to hide, so
she doesn't hide anything!

She's Madonna,
and she's...

HOME ALONE

(Yeah, sure...)



Starring Sean Penn, Warren Beatty, the Vienna Boys' Choir and the entire nation of Australia.

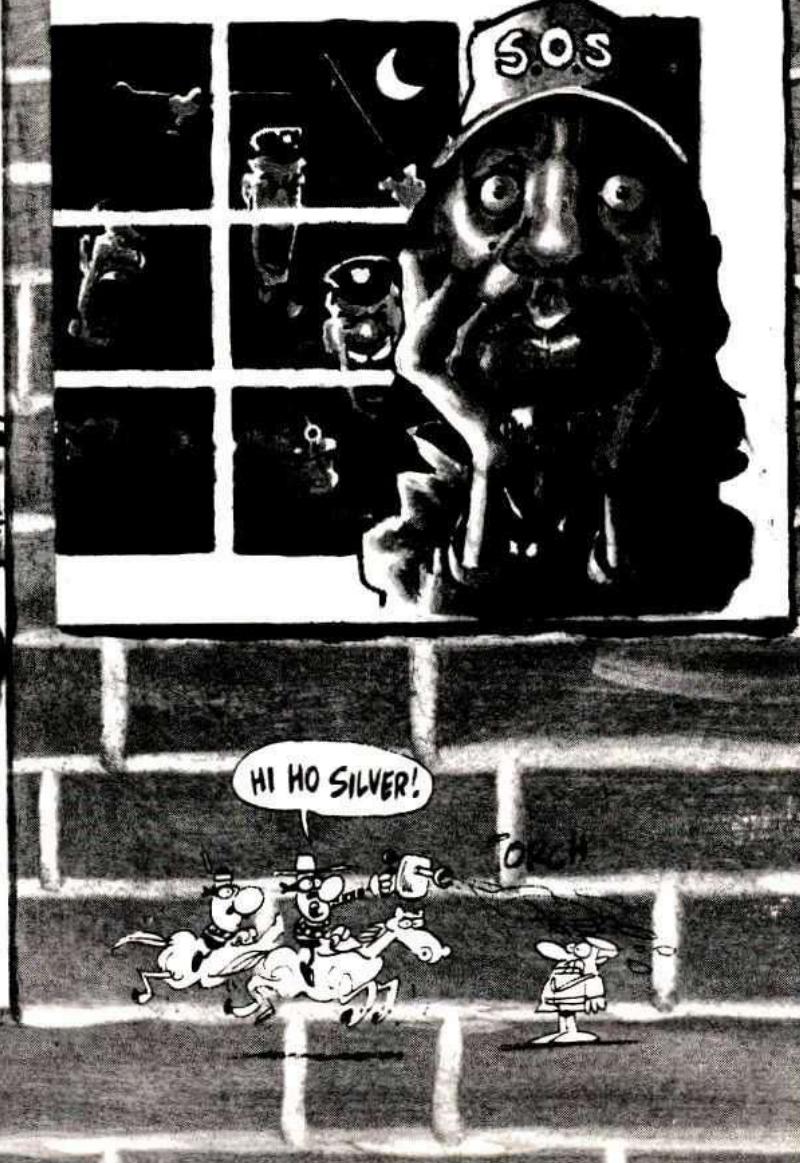
Who can you call when you can't call
911?

Ice-T is...
**HOMEBOY
ALONE**

And some people in blue wanna chat
with him.

Starring
Daryl Gates and the rest of the LAPD.

"You'll laugh! You'll cry! But mostly, you'll
cheer!"—Police Gazette



HOME ALONE?

He makes designer license plates.
He has 15 minutes to exercise in the yard.
He swabs the floors every Tuesday.
But mostly, Mike Tyson is...

HOME ALONe

SCHWARZENEGGER

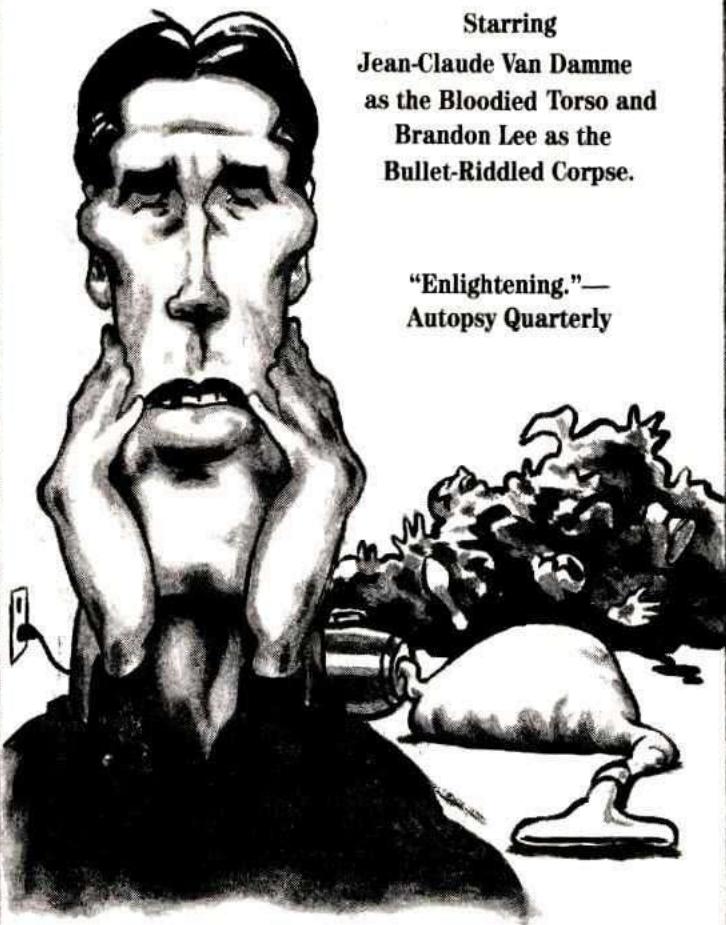
Arnie can't come out to play, 'cause he's got body bags to fill and body parts to pick up when he's...

HOME ALONe

Starring

Jean-Claude Van Damme
as the Bloodied Torso and
Brandon Lee as the
Bullet-Riddled Corpse.

"Enlightening."—
Autopsy Quarterly



Starring Prisoner 9027364,
Prisoner 7367112,
and introducing Prisoner 8422175.

"I loved it!"—Robin Givens



THE CRACKED TOP 15TH LIST

COLUMBUS'S DISAPPOINTING DISCOVERIES

WRITER: DANIEL O'KEEFE ART: MIKE RICIGLIANO

① FERDINAND AND ISABELLA GAVE LOUSY DIRECTIONS.



② 15TH CENTURY LEECH CURES FOR SEASICKNESS WEREN'T VERY EFFECTIVE.



③ WEST INDIAN RUM DRINKS WERE VERY STRONG.



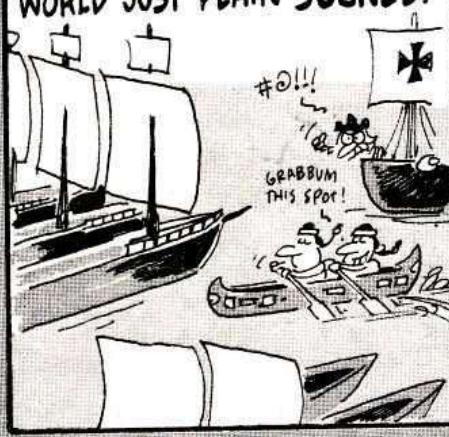
④ THE BIKINI WOULDN'T BE INVENTED FOR ANOTHER 450 YEARS.



⑤ MAGELLAN GOT ALL THE BABES BECAUSE OF HIS BITCHIN' CONVERTIBLE CARAVEL.



⑥ PARKING IN THE NEW WORLD JUST PLAIN SUCKED.



⑦ THE OTHER EXPLORERS MADE FUN OF HIM BEHIND HIS BACK FOR WEARING TIGHTS.



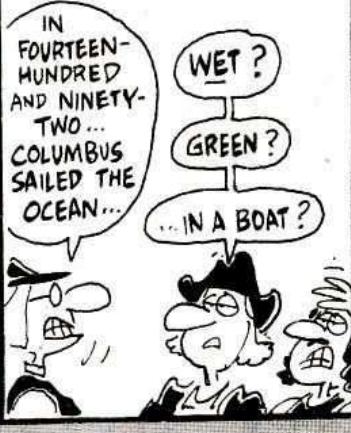
⑧ WHILE THE WORLD IS ROUND, HIS WIFE IS FLAT.



⑨ GREY HAIRS.



⑩ HE COULDN'T RHYME VERY WELL.

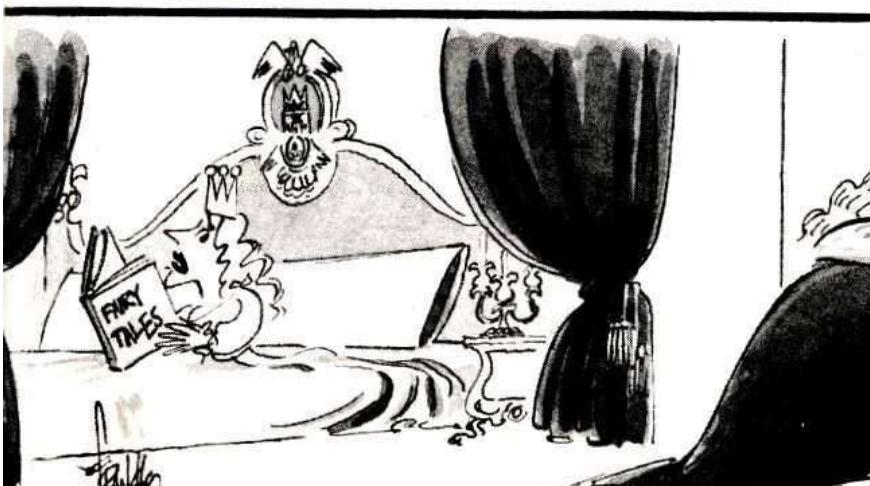
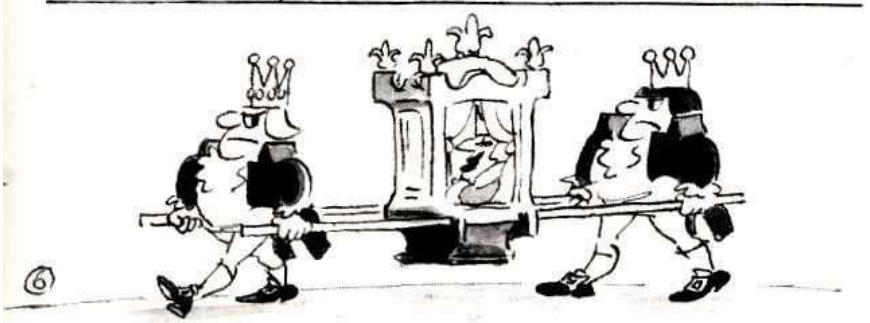
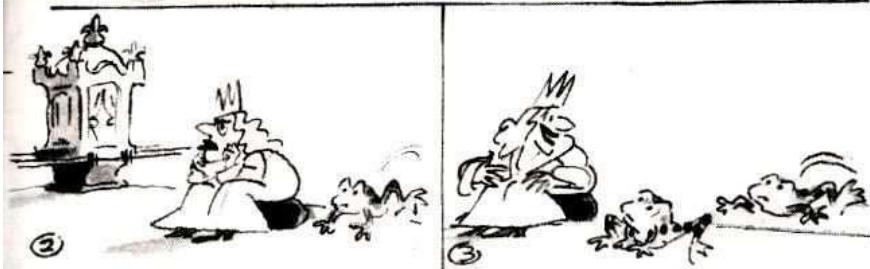


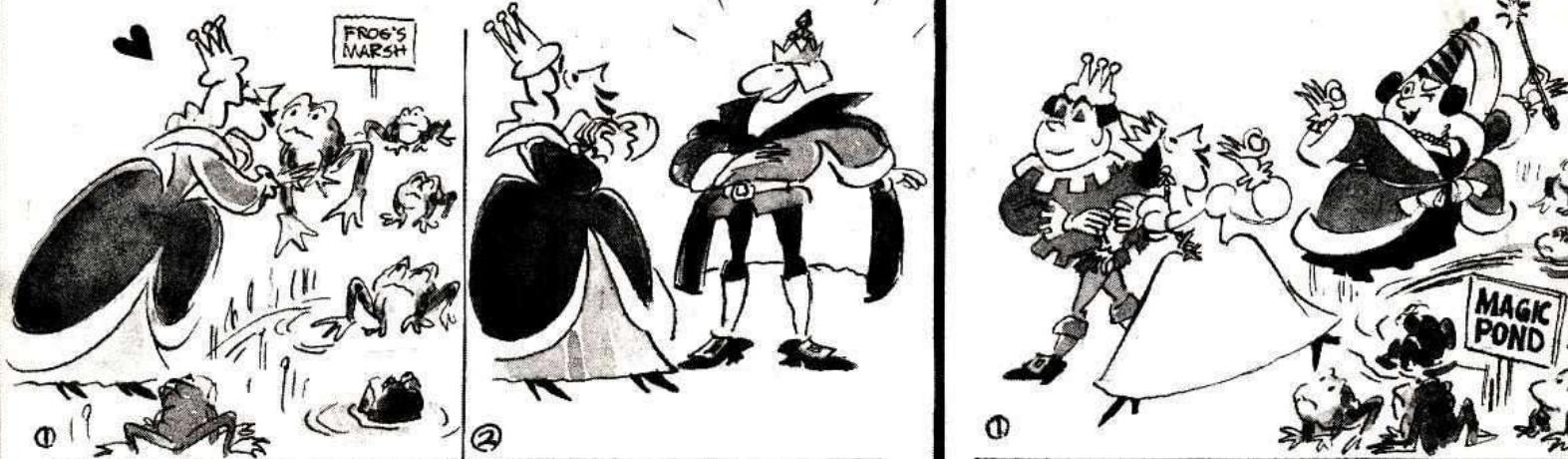
⑪ THE NINA, PINTA, & SANTA MARIA'S REGISTRATIONS HAD ALL EXPIRED.



CRACKED KISSES JAHES

by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI





ZIT HAPPENS!

STARRING MACAULAY CULKIN

Life couldn't have been better for Macaulay Culkin if he were a bitch in heat in a dog pound. He pulled in 5 mill per film; he had women; he had producers throwing themselves at his feet.

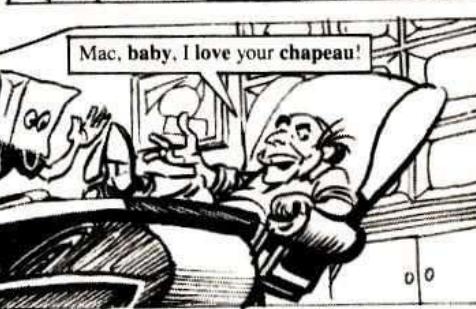
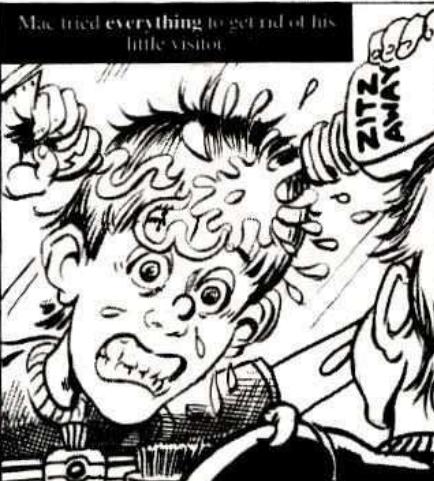


WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS ART: RURIK TYLER



Yes, all was going well for Mac until one day...

AAHHHHHHHHHH!!!



You're casting for the remake of 'Lassie'? Sorry, I don't know any cute kids. How 'bout Macaulay Culkin for Lassie? He used to be big, as of five minutes ago.

WAAP!

Now he has a zit! A big, red, ugly, throbbing zit! I think it just winked at me! The role of the fire hydrant?

He'll take it!

A fire hydrant?

But it's the lead fire hydrant! Besides, a lot of great actors played fire hydrants once their careers were over.

Here's Marlon Brando starring as a fire hydrant in that great film, 'A Hundred Fire Hydrants for a Hundred Dogs.'

Larry Storch won an award for his stirring role as a lamppost in the movie 'The Godfather.'

Larry Storch won an Oscar?

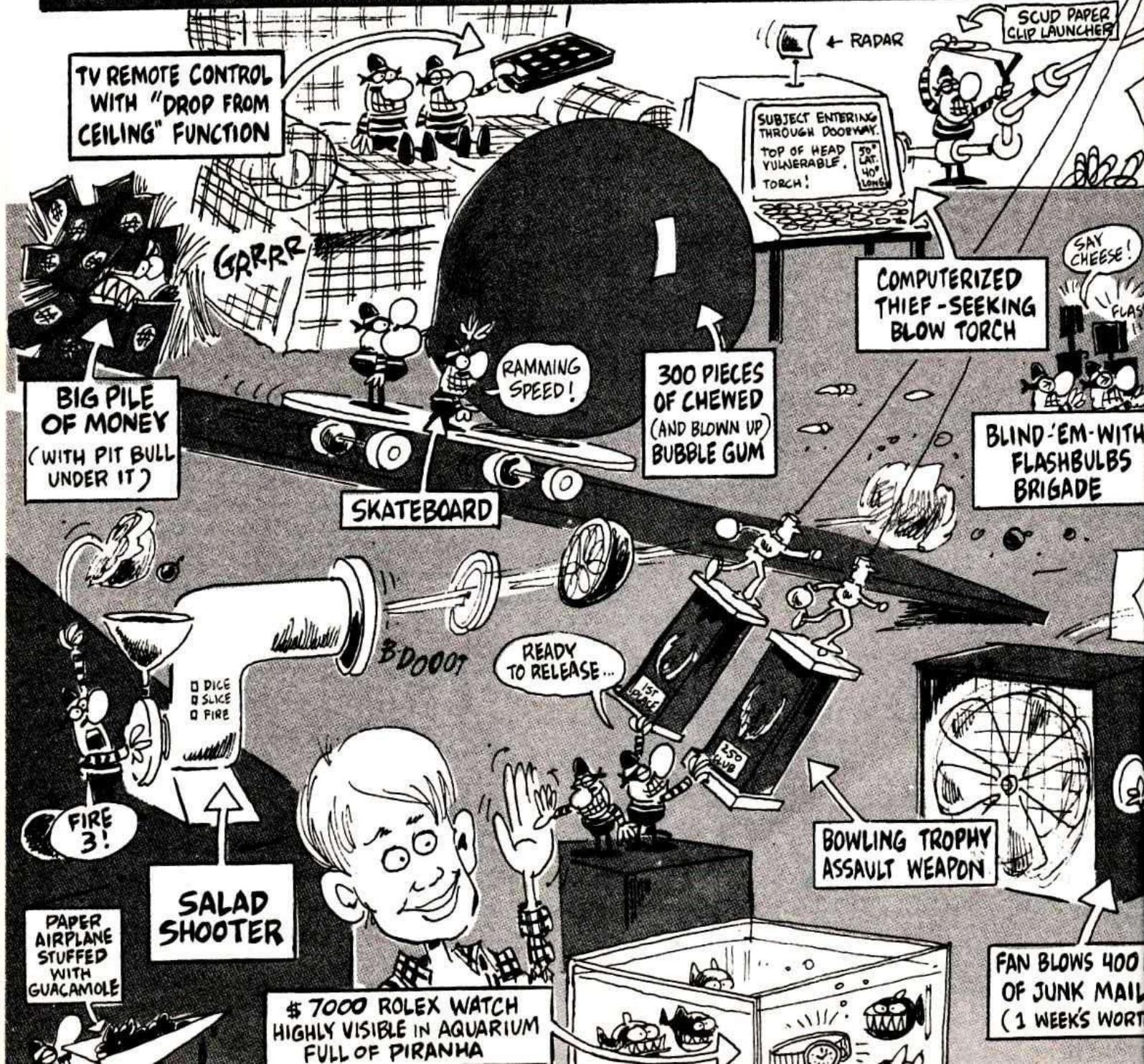
No, Con Edison's 'Best-Lit Street' award.

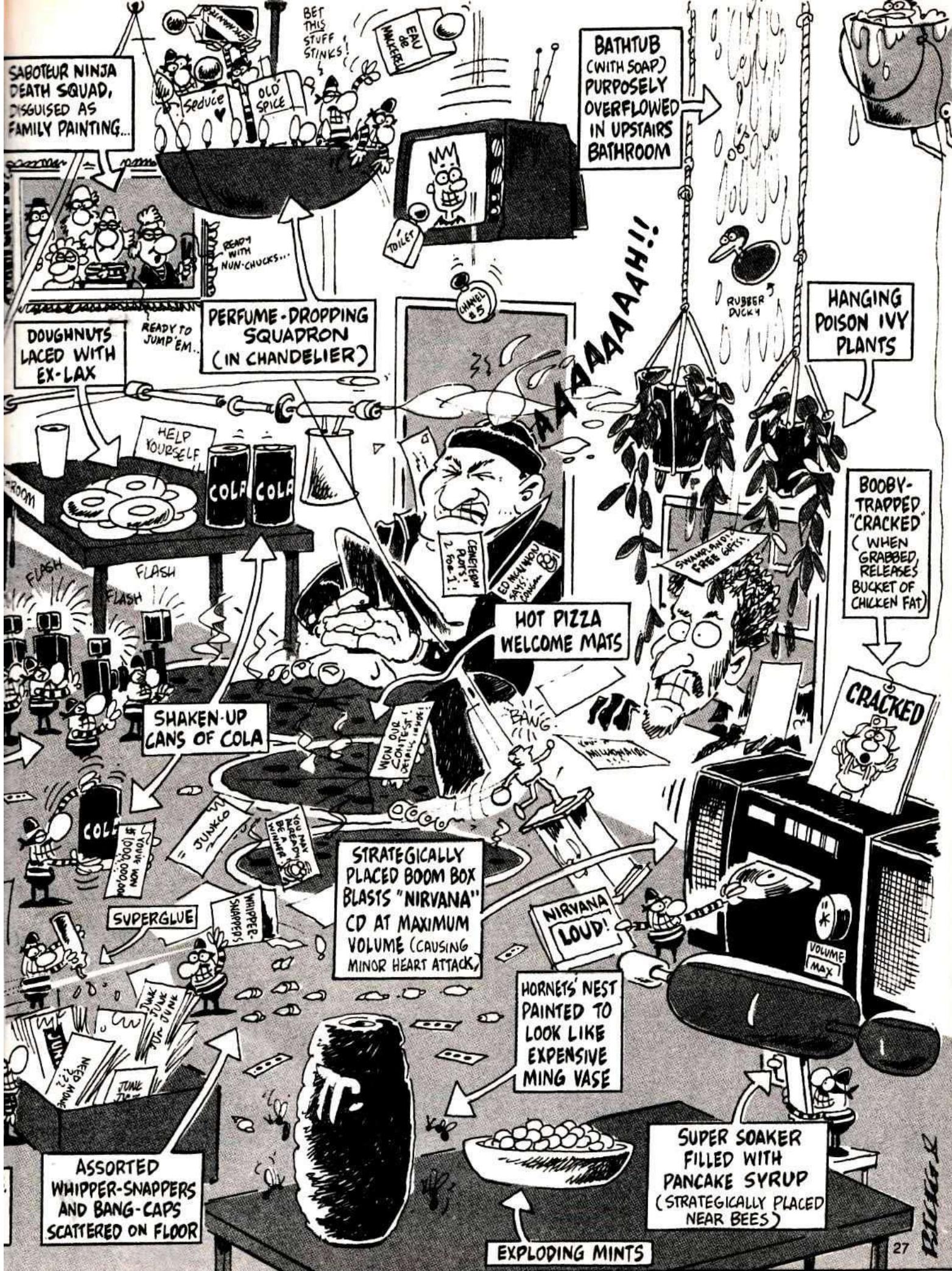
So you see, there is life after being all washed up as a child actor. Hey, kid, put the shopping bag back on, will ya?

A word to the wise. Whatever you do, don't pop your zit-it might explode!



HOME PROTECTION SYSTEM





ALBERT EINSTEIN USED HIS EQUATION $E=MC^2$ TO PROVE THAT FOR A TRAVELER TRAVELING NEAR THE SPEED OF LIGHT, TIME BEGINS TO SLOW DOWN. IF THAT TRAVELER REACHES THE SPEED OF LIGHT, TIME WILL STOP FOR HIM.

AND THEN WHEN HE DECELERATES FROM THE SPEED OF LIGHT, TIME WILL BEGIN TO SPEED UP. A LOT OF GOOD THAT DOES US! BUT MODERN SCIENTISTS ARE DISCOVERING THAT EINSTEIN WAS REALLY TRYING TO EXPLAIN OUR EVERYDAY LIVES!

EINSTEIN'S OTHER THEORIES of RELATIVITY

WRITER: LARRY MACLOUD
ARTIST: FRANK BORTH

TIME SPEEDS UP WHEN...



TIME SLOWS DOWN WHEN...



THE GUY SITTING NEXT TO YOU
ON THE BUS SAYS, "FRIEND,
HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED
BECOMING A HARE KRISHNA?"



YOUR GIRLFRIEND FROM SOUTHERN
CALIFORNIA SAYS, "WE HAVE TO
TALK ABOUT MY NEEDS."



TIME STOPS WHEN...

YOUR DOCTOR SAYS,
"I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS."



YOUR DAUGHTER AND HER PUNK
ROCK BOYFRIEND SAY, "WE'VE
GOT SOME GREAT NEWS!"



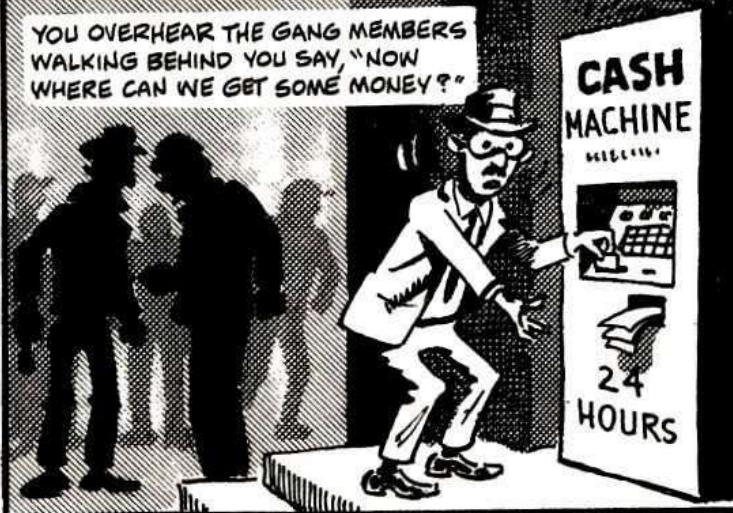
YOUR NEXT-DOOR-NEIGHBOR SAYS,
"HAVE YOU SEEN LARRY, MY PET
RATTLESNAKE?"



A MAN FROM THE LAB NEXT DOOR SAYS,
"ONE OF THE RATS WE'RE USING IN OUR
AIDS RESEARCH ESCAPED."



YOU OVERHEAR THE GANG MEMBERS
WALKING BEHIND YOU SAY, "NOW
WHERE CAN WE GET SOME MONEY?"



SHUT UPS

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE - ARTIST: D. MOREHOK



What's good on the tube this season? Why, there's...uh...and uh...O.K., so there's nothing. But there's bound to be some interesting mid-season...

REPLACEMENT REPLACEMENT SHOWS

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO

ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

THE SECRET SHAME OF LANCE STONE

NBC (Wed., 9 PM)

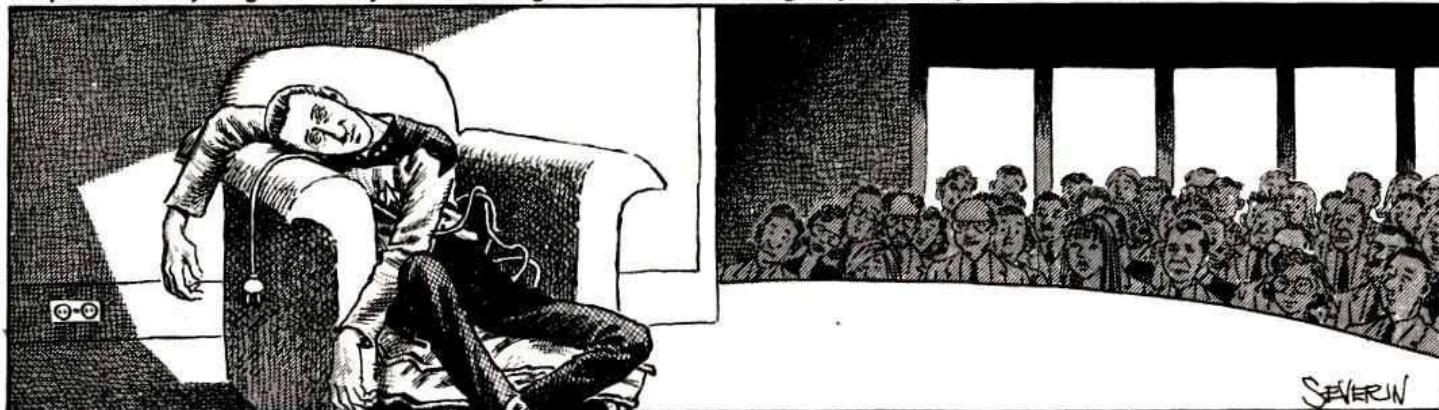
John Sossa (from 'Who's the * & \$!%# Boss?') and Bob Callwold (from 'Northern Overexposure') in this TV movie play two brothers who share a terrible secret. Lynn Whooza (from 'What? No Gravy?') is the woman who finds out the terrible secret. Spunky Simmons (from 'The Happy Puppy Show') and ZuZu Pickett (from 'The Young and the Restless and the Fitful and the Nervous') star as the parents from whom the terrible secret is kept. Kurt Wolfstatter (from 'The Bionic Cow') stars as Uncle Sol, the really screwy next-door-neighbor who stumbles onto the secret, and Loni Anderson does a cameo as the hot babe with the big casaba melons who is too hot to care about the secret. So what's the secret? The story never tells us. John Sossa's acting is so bad he gets fired even before the show is over. Skip this one and watch C-Span.



DATA FROM 'STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION', UNPLUGGED

MTV (Fri., 10 PM)

In this installment of MTV's no-electric show, everyone's favorite emotionless android just sits there for an hour. He doesn't really do anything, and the gathered crowd just watches him. Nothing happens, really. I mean, he's unplugged. You know, no power or anything. It's really kind of boring, but in an interesting way. Fun ahoy.

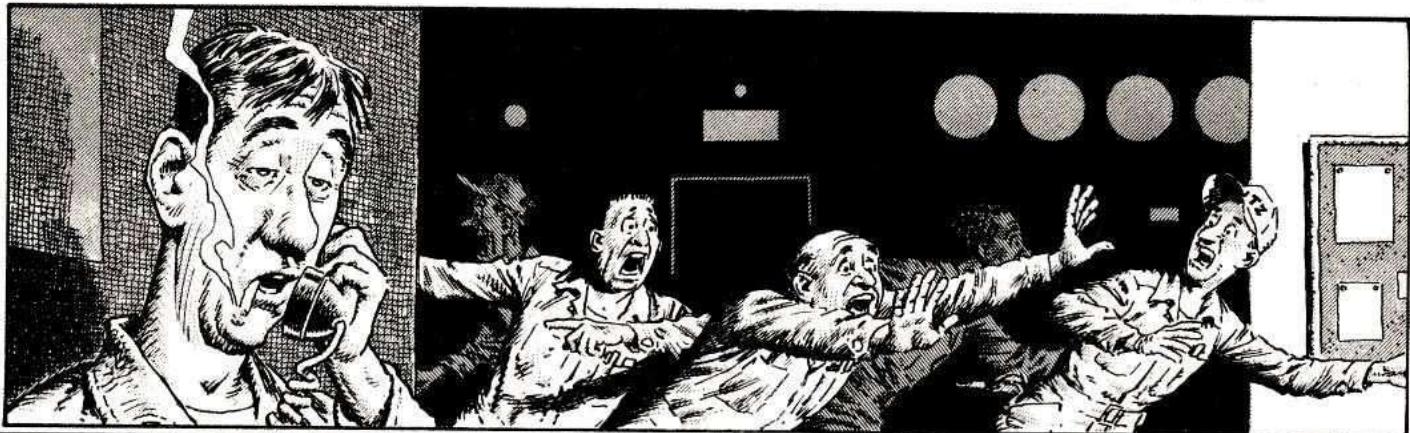


SEVERIN

INFO 411

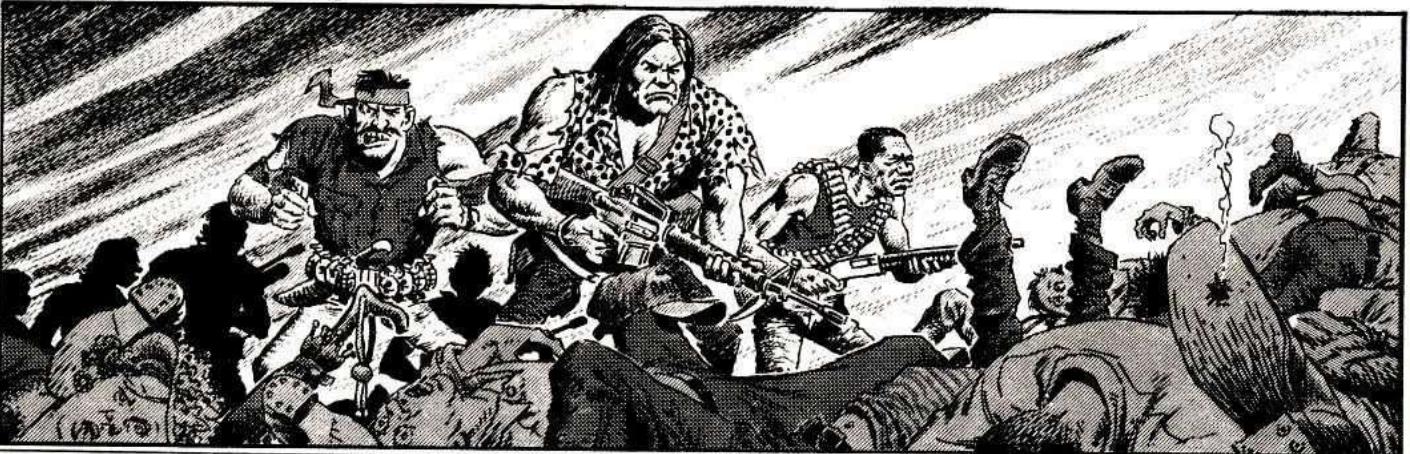
CBS (Fri., 8 PM)

Real-life calls for information are recreated in this cinema vérité slice-of-life. Here's just a taste of the spine-tingling suspense—**OPERATOR:** Hello, NYNEX, how may I help you? **CALLER:** Yes, hello, can you please give me the number for the Nuclear Meltdown Disaster Helpline? **OPERATOR:** Was that the Nuclear Meltdown Disaster Helpline on 1st Street or the Nuclear Meltdown Disaster Helpline on Conklin? **CALLER:** Conklin, please. **OPERATOR:** Did you look it up in your directory? **CALLER:** No, I don't have one. **OPERATOR:** This call will cost you 50¢. **CALLER:** That's alright. **OPERATOR:** Would you like me to mail you a directory? **CALLER:** Yes, please. **OPERATOR:** Would you also like the Yellow Pages? **CALLER:** OK. **OPERATOR:** Would you like to place an ad in it? **CALLER:** No, thank you. **OPERATOR:** For your directories, please dial 1-2 on your touchtone phone. **CALLER:** I don't have a touchtone. **OPERATOR:** Well, then, this is your lucky day. We're having a special on touchtone Princess phones, with free installation included. **CALLER:** Do I have a choice of color? **OPERATOR:** Cinnamon, mango, chartreuse... **CALLER:** Does it come in saffron? **OPERATOR:** No, but we have some other colors available.

**FURIOUS FOR VENGEANCE**

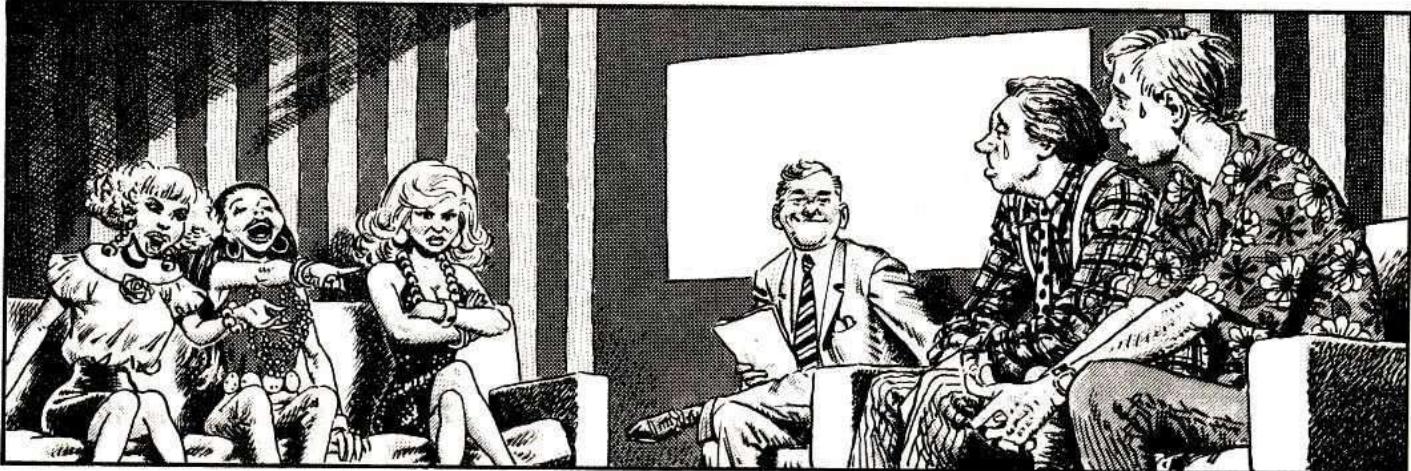
HBO (Sun., 9:47 PM and 44 seconds)

European muscleman Jean-Luc Van Dang stars in this fun-filled romp about an All-American war hero, Johnny-boy Waters, who comes back from the war only to discover that his family has been murdered, his girlfriend has been kidnapped, and his dog has been shaved by a band of ruthless hairdressers who all have one eye and really big forearms. Johnny-boy gathers together his old platoon and they wreak terrible, bloody, messy, sweaty, gooey vengeance. Vic Morrow, who makes a cameo even though his head got chopped off in a helicopter crash, steals the show with his hysterical portrayal of a man who keeps bumping into things.

**DWEBS**

FOX (Mon.-Fri., 11 PM)

This game show makes two really pathetic guys date three fantastically hot women. The audience gets to join in the fun as the hot babes degrade and humiliate their dates. The object of the game is to see which dweeb is the most pathetic. Points are given for bad fashion sense, having the breath of a rabid otter, and uncontrollable drooling. The highlight of the show is when the audience decides which dweeb gets wedged.



HIGH CONCEPT

CBS, NBC, ABC, FOX, TNT, TBS, TNN, CNBC, C-SPAN, CNN, VH-1, MTV, and lots of other networks (Mon.-Sun., 8:42 PM)
This bold new experiment in television programming spans many networks and breaks all broadcasting standards. This sit-comdrama romance horror game show soap opera documentary follows the lives of three wacky roommates who must come to terms with their own lives while trying not to fall in love with the horribly disfigured monster who could win them valuable prizes if only his operation is a success while a live camera crew films the whole thing. The show will have a 5 3/4 episode run and most of the actors will speak in pig Latin. Viewers will be given a 1-900 number to call for absolutely no reason.



THE COD SQUAD

ESPN (Sun., 8 AM)

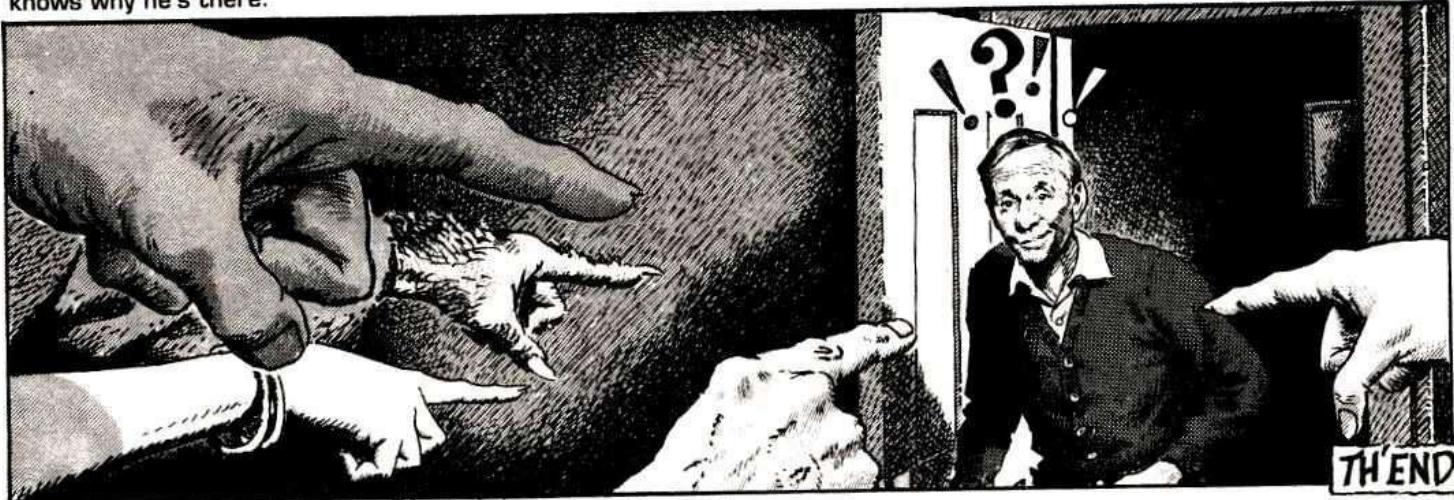
Ace fisherman Bud Puckett takes you out to his favorite fishing hole and makes you watch him fish and drink beers. You'll learn the finer points of fishing, like what type of beer to bring, how to balance in the boat while whizzing into the lake, which AM station is best for adding ambience to your fishing experience, and how to use luncheon meats for bait.



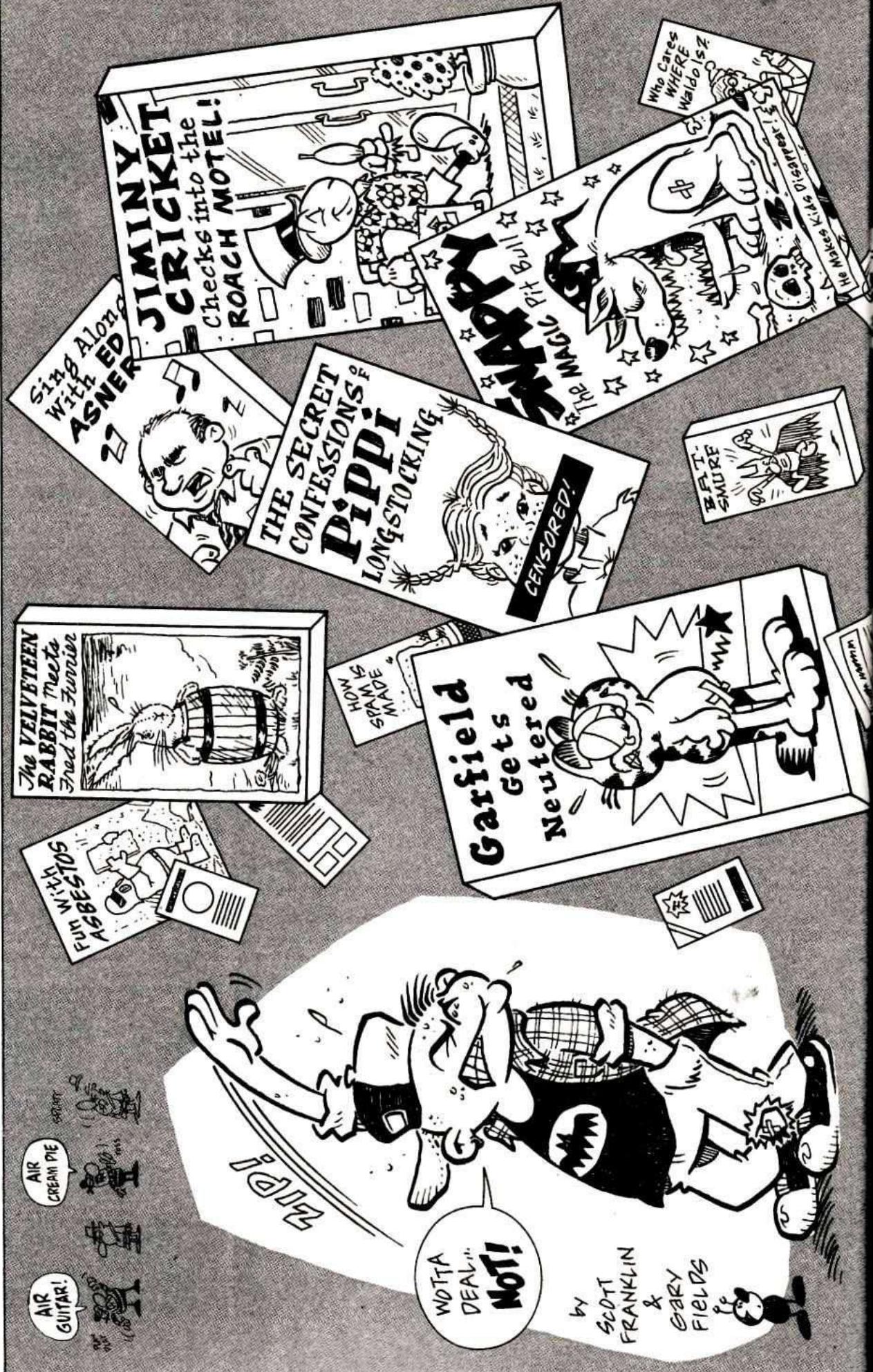
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST AND KATE AND ALLIE AND STARSKY AND HUTCH AND LAVERNE AND SHIRLEY

ABC (Thurs., 8:30 PM)

Because of network cutbacks, all of these shows are being brought back in the same show. In the first episode, the Beast falls in love with Allie and this causes the Beauty to start dating Starsky. Laverne gets into a catfight with Kate and Shirley accidentally drops a can of chocolate syrup all over Hutch. The fun really starts when Mr. Roper shows up and nobody knows why he's there.



CRACKED'S KIDS' Clearance



How the GRINCH STOLE

The OLD
WOMAN'S LIFE
SAVINGS!



IT'S A HERNIA!
CHARLIE BROWN!

POP!

Hello Kitty
Gets Rabies

The SUPER
MARIO Bros.
WHACKED!

Chew's
TIPS FOR
DATING JEANS

The Little Engine
That Derailed In
Florida

The Boy
Who Would
Not Bathe

Care Bears
Discover
APATHY!
THE
TOUGHIE
WHO FELL BEHIND
THE RADIATOR
AND DEHYDRATED

LET'S TEASE THE
AMISH!

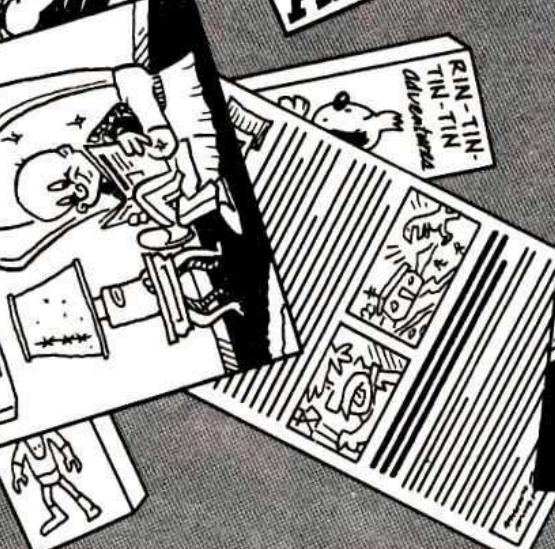
ART
FIRST



MCKEY'S
ADVENTURE
LAB

BABAR

and the
POACHERS



Warning Labels

THE SCHOOL BUS DRIVER

WARNING --
Contents under extreme pressure.
Puncturing with a paper airplane, sharpened pencil or spitball may cause contents to explode.

THE DEPARTMENT STORE SANTA

WARNING -- This is not the real Santa Claus, just a wino in a glued-on beard and rented suit.

GRANDFATHERS

WARNING -- Prolonged listening may cause extreme drowsiness.
Caution -- under no circumstances say "No, I haven't heard that story."

&@%*%+

PARENTS

WARNING

Contains explicit lyrics. Parental discretion advised.

WARNING -- One or more types of the cook's hair may end up on your food: chest, underarm, knuckle, facial, forearm, nose.

THE DINER COOK



for People

KEEP OUT OF REACH OF CHILDREN:
ERIC S. GOLDBERG + MARK HOWARD
HARMFUL IF SWALLOWED:
PETE FETZGERALD '92

A BULLY AND A NERD



WARNING -- Flammable;
do not expose to
open flame or the wheel
of an automobile.

WARNING --
Tampering with
may cause
dizziness, loss of
breath, loss of
teeth, and loss
of blood.

A DRUNK



A BLIND DATE

THE BABYSITTER



WARNING -- Use of
this babysitter may
result in an empty
refrigerator,
unwanted guests
and a high phone bill
due to endless hours
of chat on 1-900
numbers.



WARNING -- Contents
may have settled
since description
over the telephone.

Nowadays, everyone seems to have an answering machine. Some folks even go so far as to record clever messages for their callers to enjoy. But what about big-shot celebrities? Are they as amusing as us regular folks? You decide, as CRACKED phones...

CELEBRITY ANSWERING MACHINES...

WRITER: DAVID J. BOONE ARTIST: JEFF WONG



DAVID LETTERMAN

"Hi, this is Dave. From the Home Office in Talequah, Oklahoma, the Top Ten Reasons Why I Can't Take Your Call:

10. I'm having my hairpiece adjusted.
9. Busy rehearsing my one-man tribute to Regis Philbin.
8. Building an ice sculpture in the shape of former New York Met Felix Milan.
7. Nintendo, Nintendo, Nintendo.
6. Transcribing my personal copy of the Nixon tapes.
5. Playing nickel-a-point phoozball with Donald Trump.
4. At the sanitarium visiting "Mrs. Letterman."
3. Plotting ways to overthrow Warren Littlefield and the rest of these NBC boneheads.
2. Enjoying my luxurious Calgon bath.

And the Number One Reason Why I Can't Take Your Call...Out fighting crime with supermodels Cindy Crawford and Elle MacPherson." **BEEP**



JERRY SEINFELD

"What is the deal with these answering machines? Who are these people who came up with this idea? Who said, "Hey, I'm not gonna be home. Why don't I connect my telephone to a tape recorder?" And what is the deal with these videotape recorders? Why do they always flash 12 o'clock? Why don't they flash 3 o'clock? Is it always 12 o'clock in Japan? I mean, come on! And what is the deal with the Japanese?" **BEEP**



MICHAEL JACKSON

"Hi, this is Michael. I'm not here. You can try to reach me at Macaulay Culkin's. If I'm not there, try Disneyland. If I'm not there, try Emmanuel Lewis'. Not there, try Elizabeth Taylor's or Brooke Shields'. If you can't find me, call my plastic surgeon, he 'nose' where I am. Tee-hee-hee. That's a joke." **BEEP**



DAN QUAYLE

"When can I start talking? Now? How do you know it's on? What's the red light for? Are you sure? Hi, this is...I forgot what I wanted to say. Oh yeah, you have reached the Vice-President...of the United States, that is. I'm not all there, but you can reach me at 202-5...wait, that's this number. Leave your..." **BEEP**



ROBERT DE NIRO

"Are you talking to me? Are you talking to me?
Are you talking to me? Are you talking to me?
Are you talking to me?" **BANG**



TELEPHONE ANSWERING SYSTEM
TIME/DAY STAMP
MESSAGES



WAYNE'S
WORLD



WAYNE & GARTH

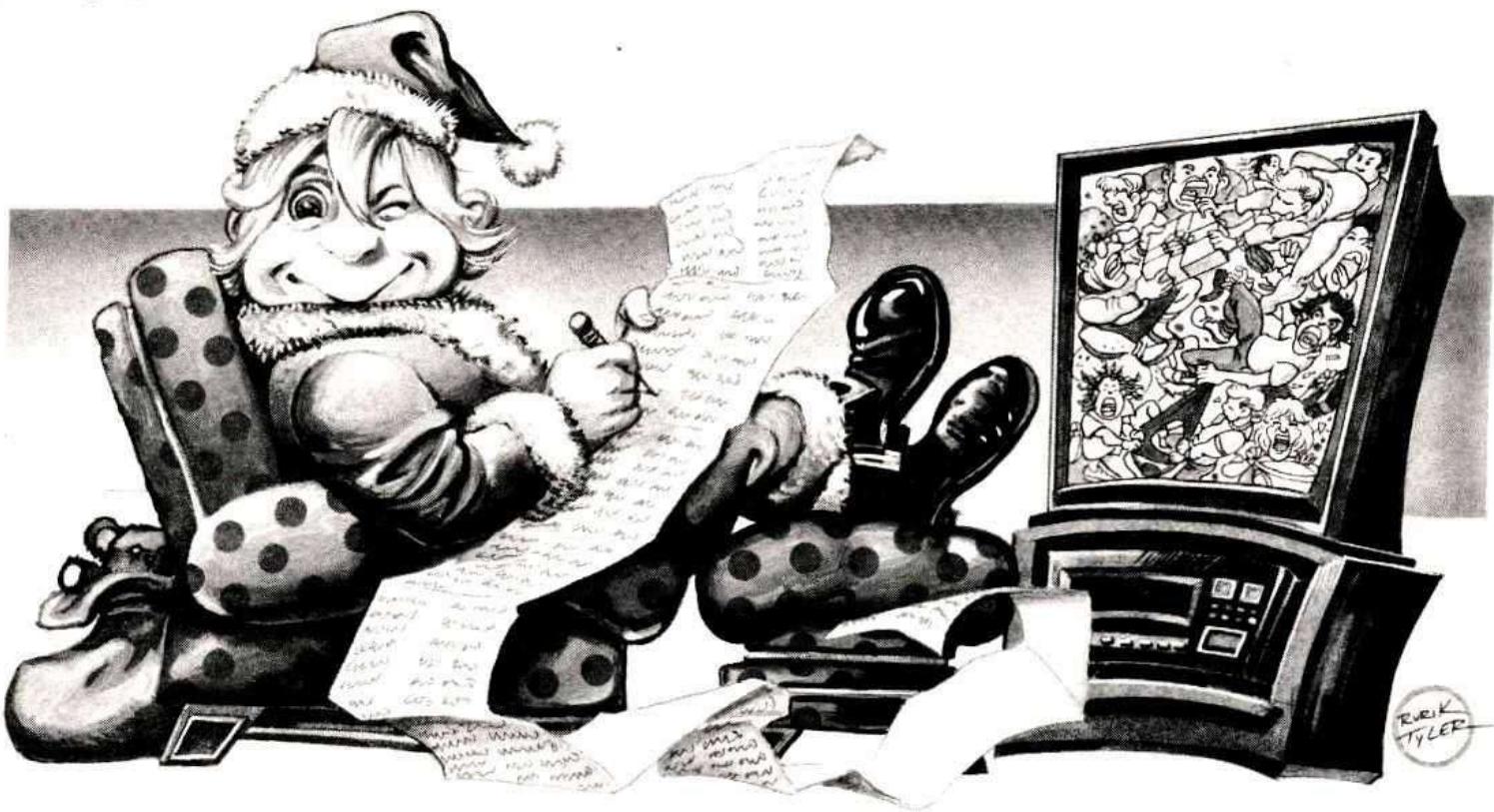
"Greetings, this is the excellent voice of Wayne Campbell. With me, as always, is Garth. "Hey." We can't come to the phone now, 'cause we're out scoping chicks at the mall—or as we call it, the Babeteria. If this is Claudia Schiffer, WE'RE NOT WORTHY. You are the most excellent babe. "You're the Queen of Babedom." You're Babe-A-Licious! Leave your number at the Schwinng!" **SCHWINNG!**



JAY LENO

"Hi, this is Jay. If I'm not at *The Tonight Show*, I'm out on the road. Yup, I'm still doin' gigs. Now I'm at Guffaws in Beaver Falls, Maine. Tomorrow it's Side Splitters in Tempe, Arizona, then a late show at Bustin-A-Gutz in Anchorage, Alaska. Next, I'll be at the Oh, Poi-Palace in American Samoa, then, Caliban's in London, England. This weekend, I'll be breakin' ribs at Connally's in Dallas and Changin'-Your-Shorts in Thunder Bay, Ontario. Then, onto the Straight Line in Magellan, Florida. Monday morning, it's Up-Chuck's in Tupelo, Mississippi. Tuesday, Cut-Ups in Gainesville, Florida. You can also see me on all TWA East-West flights, or The Rumpus Room in..." **BEEP**

THIS HOLIDAY SEASON... DON'T BE SHOPPING-MAULED!!!



GIVE A CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION; SAVE MONEY AND GET FREE CRACKED STUFF!

WE'LL EVEN SEND A HOLIDAY GIFT ANNOUNCEMENT BLAMING YOU

1 WITH A 3-YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION, YOU
GET A **FREE**
CRACKED T-SHIRT!
PLUS, YOU SAVE
\$13.50 OFF THE
NEWSSTAND PRICE!

2 WITH A 2-YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION, YOU
GET A **FREE**
CRACKED HAT!
PLUS, YOU SAVE
\$4.75 OFF THE
NEWSSTAND PRICE!

3 WITH A 1-YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION, YOU
SAVE \$1.35! (**WOW!**)
DON'T BE A
SCROOGE; GO FOR
ONE OF THE OTHER
OFFERS.

GIFT SUBSCRIPTION FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE

MAIL TO: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114
ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

3 YEARS FOR \$33.75 (G2783)
 2 YEARS FOR \$26.75 (G2782)
 1 YEAR FOR \$14.40 (G2781)
 CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE _____ ZIP _____ AGE _____

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

GIFT FROM _____

FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE EVEN MORE—YOURSELF

MAIL TO: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114
ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

3 YEARS FOR \$33.75 (C2783)
 2 YEARS FOR \$26.75 (C2782)
 1 YEAR FOR \$14.40 (C2781)
 CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

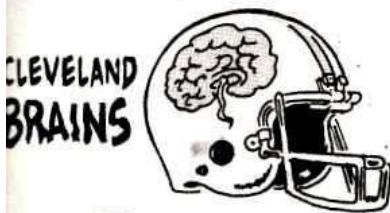
CITY/STATE _____ ZIP _____ AGE _____

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

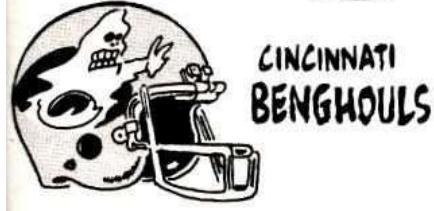
MONSTER FOOTBALL LEAGUE



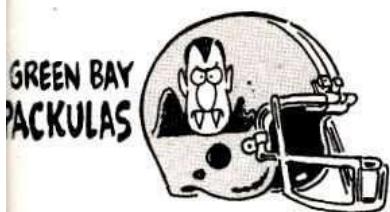
PHILADELPHIA
IGORS



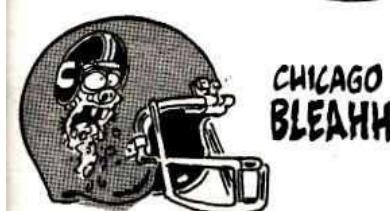
CLEVELAND
BRAINS



CINCINNATI
BENGHOULS



GREEN BAY
PACKULAS



CHICAGO
BLEAHHS



NEW YORK
GIANT
ANTS



DALLAS
CHAR-BROILS



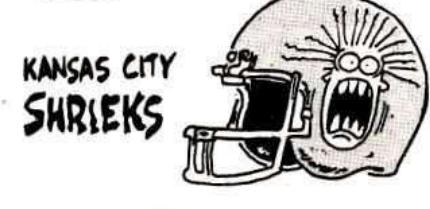
BUFFALO
SKULLS



WASHINGTON
DEADSKINS



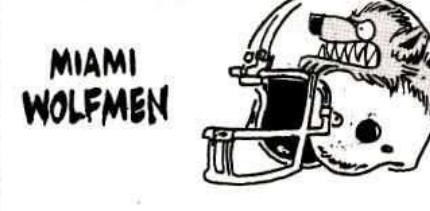
SAN FRANCISCO
SIX-FEET-
UNDERS



KANSAS CITY
SHRIEKS



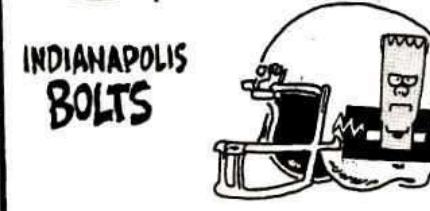
SEATTLE
SEA HAUNTS



MIAMI
WOLF MEN



L.A.
SLIMES



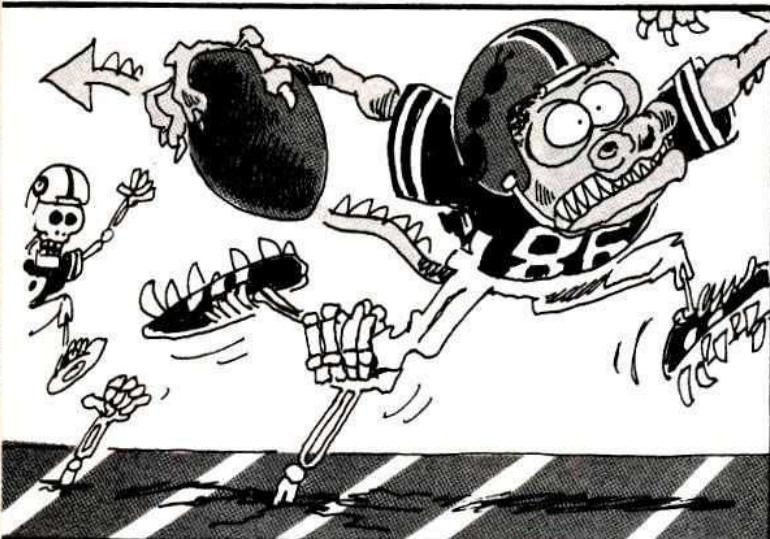
INDIANAPOLIS
BOLTS



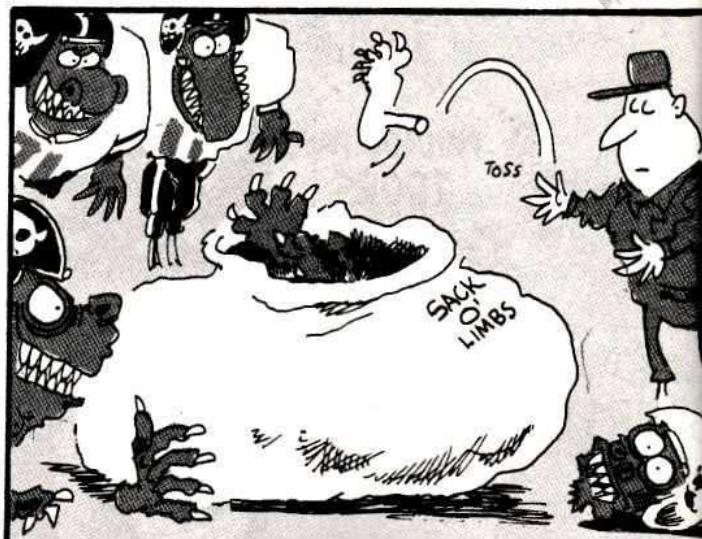
HOUSTON
GARGOYLES



SEASON HIGHLIGHTS



DEADSKIN SAFETY CHUCK MOLEMAN COMES FROM BELOW ARTIFICIAL TURF TO MAKE GAME-SAVING OPEN-FIELD TACKLE.



BENGHOU QUARTERBACK JOE MONSTERTANA IS SACKED AGAIN.



HOUSTON GARGOYLES' FORMIDABLE GOAL-LINE STAND.



RECORD-SETTING KICKER JAN STEGAFOOT HAS NEVER HAD A KICK BLOCKED (OPPONENTS CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHICH FOOT HE'S GONNA USE).



TRAINERS WORK ON INJURED PLAYERS ON INDIANAPOLIS BOLTS' BENCH.

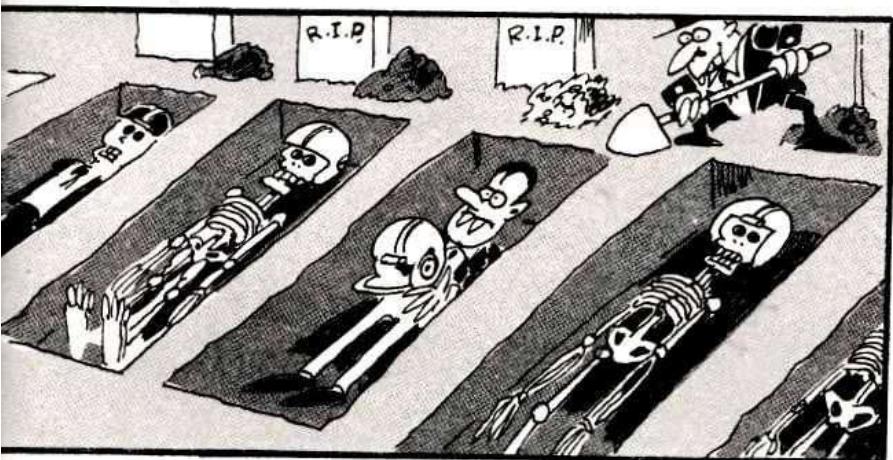
SEASON HIGHLIGHTS (CONTINUED)

2-4-6-8
WHO DO WE
REGURGITATE?

ERP...
ME!



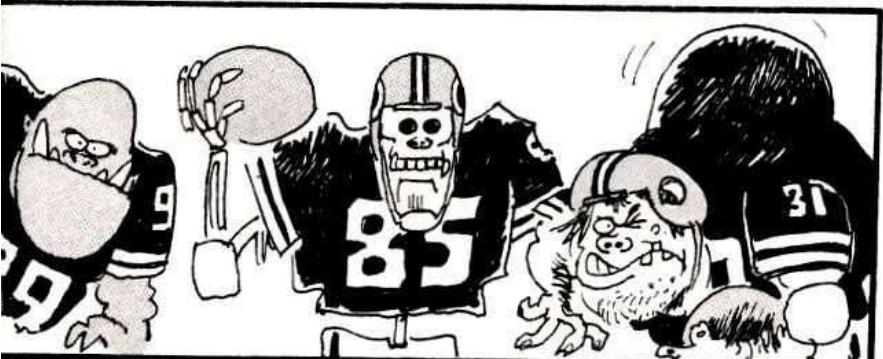
THE DALLAS CHAR-BROILS CHEERLEADERS.



THE NFL ALL-PRONE TEAM.



O.J. KONG CELEBRATES TOUCHDOWN
BY SPIKING SECTION 37 OF THE STADIUM.



LEAGUE'S TOP BACKFIELD - HALFBACK FRANCO HAIRLESS,
QUARTERBACK Y.A. GRIZZLE, HUNCHBACK
"BROADWAY" JOE QUASIMODO....



FULL MOON ON NFL MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL.



JUBILANT PHILADELPHIA IGORS' PLAYERS
CHRISTEN SUPER BOO-L WIN BY DUMPING
VAT OF SULFURIC ACID ON THEIR HEAD COACH.

MFL REFEREE'S CORNER

PENALTIES



ILLEGAL USE
OF CLAWS
(5 YDS.)



TOO MANY LIZARD-MEN
ON THE FIELD
(15 YDS.)



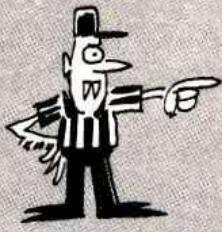
BLOODSUCKING
(15 YDS., LOSS OF DOWN)



TOO MUCH TIME
SHARPENING HORNS
(5 YDS.)



GRABBING THE FACEMASK
(AND RIPPING THE HEAD OFF)
(15 YDS., LOSS OF BLOOD)



INELIGIBLE MUTANT
DOWNFIELD
(10 YDS.)



EATING THE KICKER
(25 YDS.)



UNSPOORTSMANLIKE
RADIATION
(10 YDS., CLAWS SLAPPED)



DEFENSIVE
FLESHSHREDDING
(5 YDS., LOSS OF LUNCH)



BAT INTERFERENCE
(15 YDS.)



BACKWINGS
IN MOTION
(15 YDS.,
STAKE THROUGH HEART)

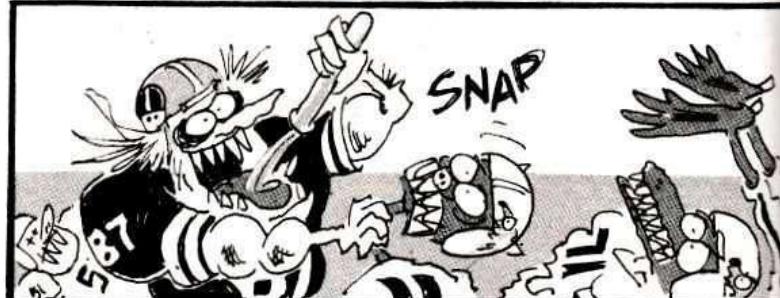


BALL IS DEAD
(SO IS BALLCARRIER)
(15 YDS.)

INSTANT REPLAY



HERE WE SEE DEADSKIN FULLBACK JEKYLL
BREAKING 8 TACKLES TO SCORE 90-YD.
TOUCHDOWN ...



...UPON FURTHER REVIEW, WE SEE THAT AROUND
50-YARD LINE, HE DRANK ILLEGAL POTION, BECAME
MR. HYDE, AND RANSACKED ENTIRE DEFENSE. PLAY IS
BROUGHT BACK-15-YD. PENALTY FOR METAMORPHOSIZING.

Don't turn the page! This isn't a beer commercial. Oh, sure, we're all gorgeous hunks and hunkettes going for all the gusto we can get, but this show's about serious stuff, not surfing and prom dates like '90210' is. This is the real world after school is over, and we're looking at life's problems, like who's gonna clean the swimming pool? Okay, now let's meet the guys and gals of...

SP

SMELROSE PLACE

WRITER: VIC BIANCO ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

I'm Joke Handsome, the resident stud and token blue-collar worker. I'm this show's answer to Luke Perry, except I have muscles instead of sideburns.

Hi, I'm Silly. Someday I'm going to write the Great American Novel, but right now I'm suffering from a case of permanent writer's block. Because this isn't New York, I'm working as a cab driver. See, in California you're still allowed to be a cabbie if you speak English.

Writer's block isn't all I'm suffering from.

I'm Palison, Silly's roommate. We don't sleep together or anything.

I'm Mackerel; I'm a hospital intern. I work 20 hours a day. This leaves me only 4 hours for splashing around the pool and making out with my wife, Jade.

I'm Jade, and I'm doing everything possible to hold our marriage together, but 4 hours a day isn't much lovemaking for a healthy California girl.

I don't know why she's complaining. I'd settle for 4 hours. I'm Natty, the token gay, and I'm not allowed to make out at all; even Fox isn't ready for that. I work at a halfway house for troubled teens. No, not teens with drug, alcohol or parental abuse problems. I'm talking sickos, the kids who think programs like this reflect reality.

No. 53

HERE YOU GO, NO. 53!
REMEMBER, IF YOU CAN
GET THE COMPLETE SET
OF THESE COLORFUL
STAMPS (1 THRU 100)
YOU WILL WIN!

Yo, I'm Honda. I'm an aerobics instructor; you wanna talk tokens? I mean, why ain't I a Rocket Science Instructor? My real name is Vanessa Williams. I was never Miss America, but I was first runner-up in a Whoopi Goldberg look-alike contest.

I'm Sindy. I'm an aspiring actress working as a barmaid/waitress. Rumor has it that I'm being written out of the show, which will make me an unemployed, aspiring actress and with my talent, in the long run probably a real-life barmaid/waitress.

Silly,
what's
wrong?

What makes you think
something's **wrong**?

A person usually doesn't stick his
head in the oven if nothing's wrong.

I'm cleaning it; I always clean stuff
when I'm **depressed**.

EARLY TO BED EARLY TO RISE

AND YOU'LL GET YOUR OWN BREAKFAST

YAMAMOTO

That's one reason I like living
with you.

I got
another
rejection
slip.

Silly, you're a **writer**, you have to accept failure. Even
Hemingway was rejected at first.

By a supermarket
give-away paper?

Writers are supposed to write
about their **adventures** and
personal experiences. My
problem is I never had any
experiences worth writing
about.

Maybe I ought to write about
Joke's experiences. He's got so
many girls they have to **take**
numbers, like at the **Post Office**.

I know,
I'm your
roommate.

Number 721.

That's me;
see you
later.

HE REALLY LIVES
DOWNSTAIRS, BUT
THERE ISN'T ANY
BALCONY DOWN
THERE!

Palison, can we talk? I don't know what it is, but I can't
seem to land a decent job.

Joke, I'll be frank. It
might be the way you
dress.

TRUST
EVERYONE
BUT
CUT THE
CARDS

You mean I should do
the **jacket-and-tie** bit? No way!

Well, at least wear a
shirt when you go for
an interview.

I don't know; I spend so much time getting my **body waxed** so I can show my chest off.

Gee, and I thought you guys were **naturally hairless**.



What's probably holding me back is that I **don't have a high-school diploma**. Would you tutor me for the High School Equivalency Test?

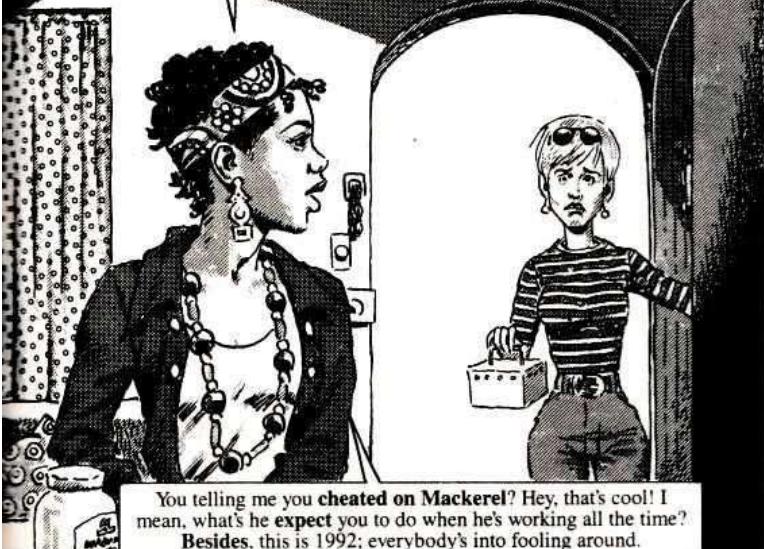
I'd love to. How come you never graduated? Did you have to leave school to support your family?

DAINTY AIN'T E

No, I was so busy **working out** and **making out** that I didn't have any time left to **go to class**.

What's happening, girl?
You look like **hell**.

I did something foolish.



You telling me you **cheated on Mackerel**? Hey, that's cool! I mean, what's he **expect** you to do when he's working all the time? Besides, this is 1992; everybody's into fooling around.

Who did you score with; was it Juke? Tell me what he's like; my number won't come up until 1997.

I didn't make it with anyone. I bought a pet turtle.

Hey, that's **heavy stuff**!
You should have discussed it with Mackerel first.



You're always working, and I get so lonely.

No, no, I just bought a turtle.

Gosh, I'm sorry. I'll get rid of it.

Are you telling me you had an affair? I guess I'm to blame. Okay, I can live with that.

BRING BACK THE BUFFALO NICKEL



Great! You made a decision to **increase the size of our family** and **take on extra responsibility and expenses**, and you didn't even bother to **consult me**?

There you go again! YOU decide to get rid of it. Don't **my** opinions count?



This incident is symptomatic of our relationship.

Guys, cool it. I've got this great recipe for turtle soup.

Sindy, give me a beer and leave the bottle.

I'm faced with a moral dilemma.

I know what you're talking about. I've got this morals dilemma myself. I've been seeing this chick, and she's only 17. If the Vice Squad finds out, I'm dead meat. Man, here she comes now.

Forget it! I'm outta here!

Killy, it's over. Be a good kid, and go back to '90210.'

Does this mean I have to turn in my number?

I'm afraid so, Killy. You're too young; you make me feel like Woody Allen.

Mackerel, is that you?

Yeah, baby, I'm back. I'm sorry, I was just tired. I'm gonna take a hot bath, and then, honey, it's SHOWTIME! What did you do with the turtle?

The singles scene just isn't for me. I'm going back to my wife.

I put it in the bathtub.

YAAAAAHHH! You didn't tell me it was a snapping turtle!

I hope you all studied, because this test isn't a piece of cake. The questions are multiple choice. The test will be scored by the Politically Correct New York City Civil Service Method. You will receive 3 points for each correct answer, 2 points for each wrong answer, and if you leave a question blank, you will receive 1 point. You get 25 points for writing your name.

What if you spell it wrong?

HIGH SCHOOL EQUIVALENCY TEST

PLANT A TREE

DOWN WITH METRICS

You get 20 points; 75 is passing. Good luck.

I aced that sucker.

Way to go, Joke. All that studying paid off.

Not really. I left everything blank and got an 80.



What's the celebration for?

I'm finally getting my name in print!

You sold a story? Great, I knew you could do it.

I didn't exactly sell a story. I made the **Guinness Book of World Records** for the most rejection slips received.



Let's party!

Listen, you **creep**, Sindy is an old girlfriend of mine.

What number is she?

Number 19.

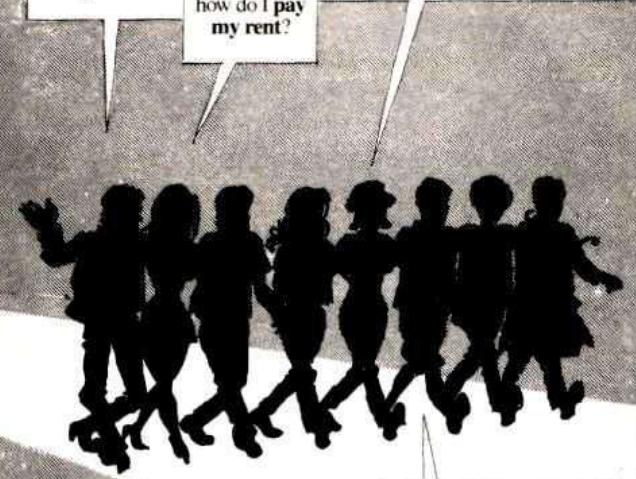
Who do you know? I'm Number 2041.



I'm sorry you got **fired**, Sindy. I didn't know he was your **boss**.

That's okay. Now the problem is, how do I **pay my rent**?

Hey, how do **any** of us pay rent? We live in this **cool, trendy, happening place** and we all have **low-paying, menial jobs**.

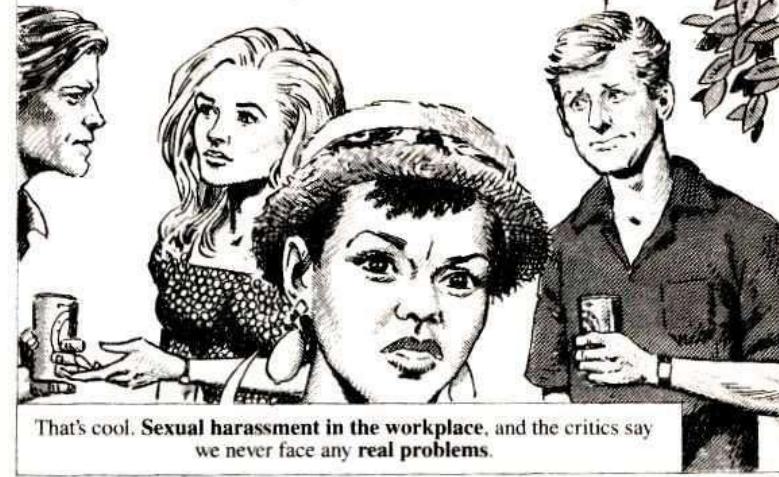


Right, so **don't worry**, everything will work out just fine. We never had a problem yet that we couldn't solve in **an hour**.

What's wrong, Sindy? You seem out of it.

There's this **guy** at work, who's always hitting on me.

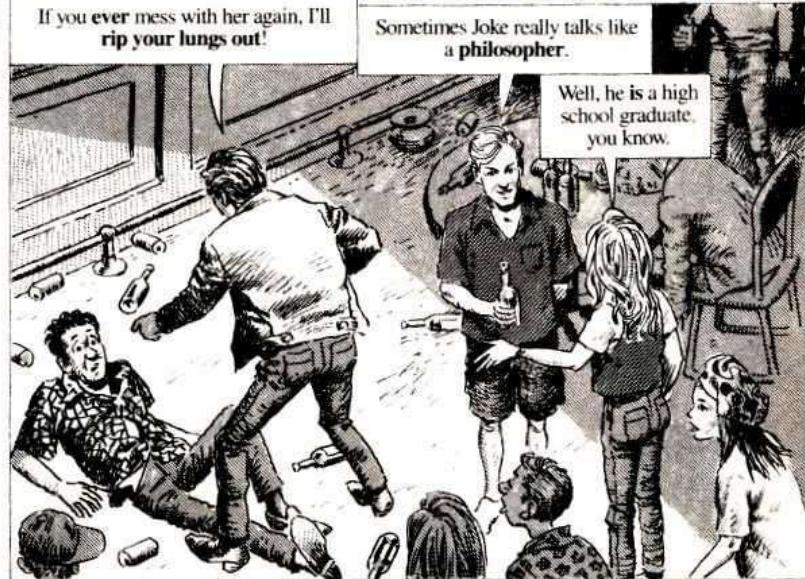
I should be so lucky.



That's cool. **Sexual harassment in the workplace**, and the critics say we never face any **real problems**.

If you ever mess with her again, I'll rip your lungs out!

Sometimes Joke really talks like a philosopher.

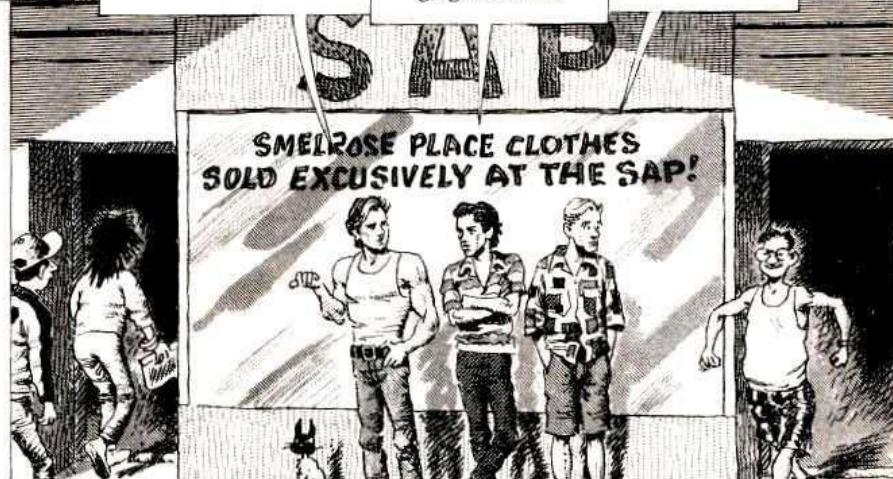


Well, he is a high school graduate, you know.

Look at those **nerds** shelling out **big bucks** to buy our line of threads!

Yeah, the poor **dweebs** think that by **dressing like us** they're going to become **gorgeous hunks**.

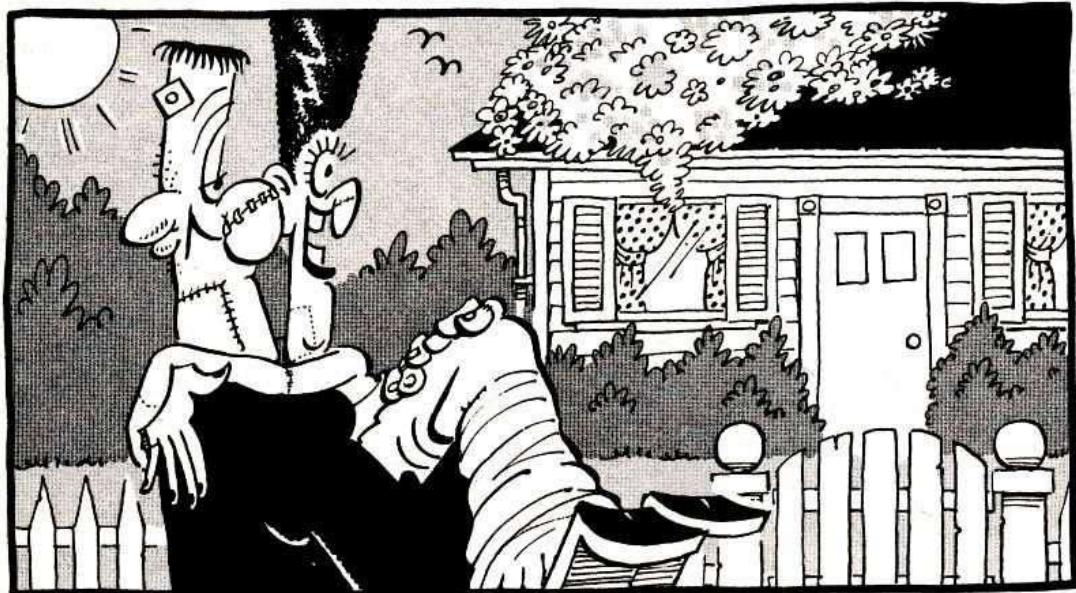
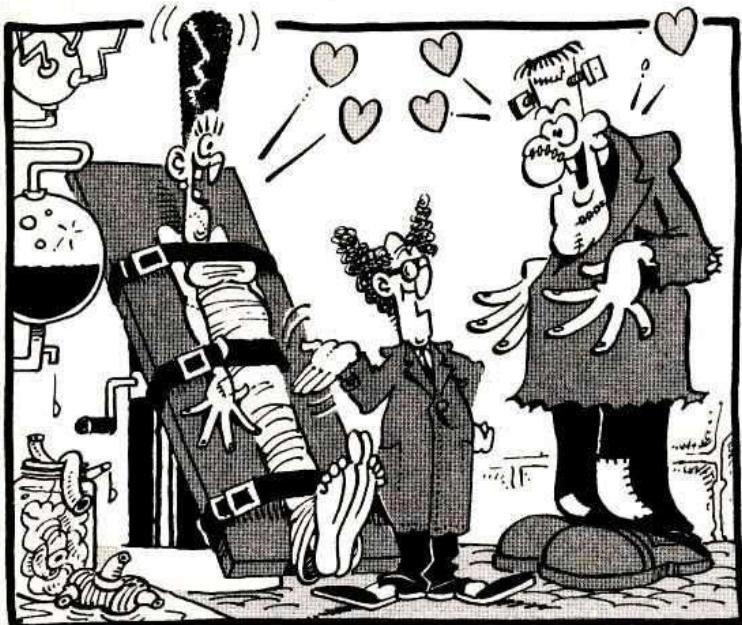
That proves that real life is even dumber than TV.



THE END

Don Martin's
PARTING SHOT

BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN



Nine
Months
Later





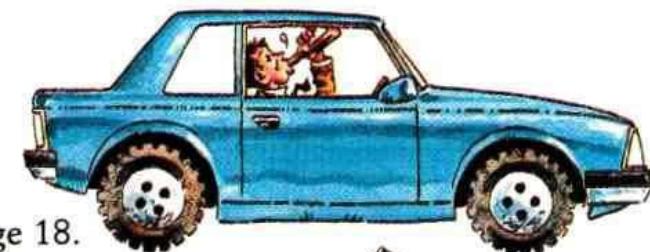
Age 2.



Age 6.



Age 16.

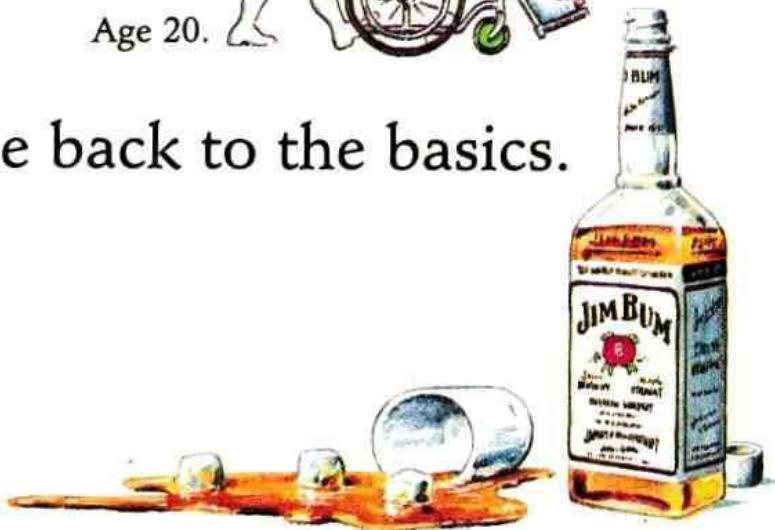


Age 18.



Age 20.

You always come back to the basics.



SEVERIN

DRINK RABIDLY. IT'S ONE OF THE BASICS. Jim Bum Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, 110% Alc./Vol. (Fool Proof). © 1992 Jim Bum Distillin' Co., Clearhead, KY.

GREAT MOMENTS IN ROCK 'N' ROLL



AXL ROSE FINALLY FINISHES A CONCERT.